

Evening Gazette.

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NOVEMBER.

When thistle-blows do lightly float
About the pasture high and low,
And shrill the hawk's parting note,
And creep the frost at night,
Then hilly ho! though singing so,
And whistle as I may,
There comes again the old heart pain
Through all the living day.

In high wind creaks the leafless tree
And nods the fading fern;
The knolls are dun as snow clouds be,
And cold the sun does burn.
Then ho, hilly ho! though calling so,
I cannot keep it down;
The tears arise unto my eyes,
And thoughts are chill and brown.

Far in the cedar's dusky stoies,
Where the dear ground-vine weaves,
The partridge drums funeral rolls
Above the fallen leaves.
And hip, hip, ho! though cheering so,
It still no wail the pain;
For drip, drip, drip, from bare branch-tips,
I hear the year's last rain.

So drive the cold cows from the hill,
And call the wet sheep in;
And let their stamping clatter fill
The barn with warning din.
And ho, hilly ho! though it is so,
That we no more may roam,
We still will find a cheerful mind
Around the fire at home!

—Atlantic Monthly.

Baby Shows.

Boston Awakens to the Importance of Infancy.

[Boston Globe.]

The exhibition of babies at Horticultural Hall this week ought to be an event of peculiar interest. There are people who thus far have been denied the pride and pleasure of possessing babies of their own, but we believe it is a fact demonstrated by science and history that everybody has at some period more or less remote been a baby. But for the very convincing evidence presented in the way of official registers, family Bibles and the testimony of doctors, this statement might appear incredible. There are many instances of indurated specimens of humanity, hard and crusty men with the appearance of primeval man, upon whom, over-rigid women affected with a sort of perennial dry rot; mortals of a stern and inflexible type; females of ferocious aspect and imperious demands of whom it is difficult to believe that they were ever helpless and innocent infants, the pride and hope of fond mothers. But the most skeptical are forced to admit that this was in all probability the case, and hence the claim of babies upon the sympathies and attention of the community cannot be denied. To all passers-by they may exclaim after the manner of an old tombstone: "As we are now so once were you." A paradoxical poet has remarked, "The boy is father of the man," and though we may claim a parental relation with the next generation, the fact of the matter is, the babies of to-day have a higher claim than ours. Indeed, they are the next generation, and in them we contemplate the possibilities of progress. They will make the orators and poets, the politicians and statesmen, the artists and inventors, who may put to shame the achievements of our day. They have a title to our respect, not yet marred by the egregious failures that disgrace the grown-up generation.

Babies are not only interesting for what they may become, but for what they are. If one active specimen may make it lively for a whole family, how much entertainment could a collection of several hundred to furnish! There was a logical quibble among the ancient schoolmen to the effect that the infant Themistocles could be proved to be the ruler of the world, Athens ruled Greece, Themistocles ruled Athens, the wife of Themistocles ruled Themistocles, and the baby of Themistocles ruled the wife of Themistocles; therefore the baby of Themistocles ruled the world. This reasoning may not be sound, but there is no denying the influence upon existing society, and affairs that may permeate from the cradle through the household to the great world beyond. Failure or success in business, honor or disgrace in public life, crime or ruin, domestic happiness and misery, which together make up so large a part of the world's daily record, might be traced by some fine philosopher to the hopes and fears, the fret and worry, the plans and anxieties, which have a baby for their exciting cause. Further than this babies, individually and collectively, are marvelously curious creatures to look upon. They are fat and lean, graceful and awkward, bright and stupid, active and listless, laughing and tearful; they have all manner of eyes, hair and features; they have joys and sorrows; in short, in them we see the promise and potency, as Professor Tyndall says, of every praise of humanity. Here we see society in a protoplasmic mass, struggling in the early stages of development. What more curious study

could their be in any museum of scientific wonders?

But has the baby show any other purpose than to gratify curiosity and afford an opportunity for studying the human race in its formative processes? Why these premiums, and what do they propose to encourage? We confess as to some misgivings as to their utility. Are fat babies, that have a wonderful facility in transforming pap into adipose, to receive special encouragement? Is there merit in coming into the world no bigger than a toy doll, or refusing to grow into a size that promises some measure of future usefulness? Those that come by twos and threes and by combination secure more than a fair share of attention? and are mothers to be made envious by prizes for beauty? Perhaps it would be impossible to award premiums according to the real value of an infantile contribution to the population; there is such a preponderance of unknown quantities in the calculation, but health and perfection of form would be better tests than fat or diminitiveness. Any actual achievement would be better than mere accident of birth. The first endowment of the child is voice, why could not some use be made of the one universal accomplishment of infancy as a basis of comparison and the award of prizes? All babies can cry, and out of this power might be developed an entertainment altogether unique. Cannot crying be utilized in the interest of art? There might be solos, duets, trios, quartettes, and so on in the scale of combination up to a grand chorus, in which all the possibilities of weeping babyhood were brought out and wrought into a single effect. By an artistic use of pins, swathing bands, soap and water, indigestible food, ill-tempered nursery maids, and other appliances, and a judicious arrangement of cutting teeth, disordered stomachs, hunger, sleeplessness, and other conditions that are within the reach of careful management, a concert might be produced such as no combination of reed, string and wind instruments could hope to rival. We throw this out as a hint, for which we charge nothing, and leave the managers to profit by it or not. But we must remind them that a great deal of enterprise is necessary in order to bring out all the practicable result of a first-class baby show.

CHASE ON BREAD AND MILK.—The late Chief Justice Chase is said to have quite unconsciously conquered an Ohio county by a dinner of bread and milk. While he was a candidate for Governor, he went to a little rural town to make a speech. Among his auditors was an honest farmer, who had come from ten miles away to satisfy himself in regard to his candidate. His mind was not at rest until he had dined with Chase, and as he said, seen what he would eat. Mr. Chase, who had not been well for a day or two, happened to order only bread and milk for his dinner, and the farmer was delighted. "Chase is the man for Governor," he said to his friends. "He only eats bread and milk. He is no stuck up feller. He is like us. He is the farmers' candidate by all means." And the good old farmer told the story enthusiastically throughout the country side, and when the votes were counted it was found that the bread and milk had won a larger Whig majority than that county had ever known before.

Charlotte Thompson is Mrs. Lorraine Rogers; Adelaide Neilson is Mrs. Lee; Marie Gordon is Mrs. John T. Raymond; Marie Brabrook is Mrs. George Rignold; Clara Morris is Mrs. Harriet; Kate Claxton is Mrs. Dore Lyon; Rose Eytinge is Mrs. George H. Butler; and Effie Germon is Mrs. Nelse Seymour.

"Fellow travelers," said a colored preacher, "if I had been eatin' dried apples for a week, and den took to drinkin' for a monf, I couldn't feel more swelled up dan I am dis minit with pride and vanity at seein' such a full attendance har."

Before they are married she will turn down his coat collar when it gets awry; but after that event she'll jerk it down into position as if she was throwing a door-mat out of the window.

The Argentine Republic transacts a trade with foreign nations amounting to \$200,000,000 annually. The United States ought to have, at least, one-half of that amount; it only gets \$6,500,000.

One hundred and seventy tons of ore are shipped daily from the Richmond mine to the reduction works.

KISSING.—There is a deal in a kiss. Adam's first kiss of Eve must have been a queer sensation—like the feeling of a man who first ate an oyster. In ancient Rome, a kiss was a religious ceremony. The nearest friend of a dying person "received his soul" by a kiss, the body was supposed to leave the body through the lips. Pliny thinks the Roman women began to degenerate when they kissed everybody miscellaneous. Among the early Christians, a kiss was "the seal of prayer." It was a treacherous sign in Judas the betrayer. In our times a kiss means a good deal—from the kiss between two ladies to the kisses recorded in the following stories. Here is number one:

"A tender swain reproached his fair one with letting a rival kiss her hand—a fact which she indignantly denied. 'But I saw it.' 'Nay then,' cried the offended fair one, 'I am now convinced that you do not love me, since you believe your eyes in preference to my word.'"

Number two is also sharp and pithy: "A gentleman kissed a lady's hand in a fit of gallantry. She deliberately drew her glove off and dropped it on the floor. 'Why do you do that?' he asked. 'Oh,' she replied, 'I never wear soiled gloves.' 'And I, said he, picking it up and putting it in the fire, 'don't like to see dirty things lying about.'"

A SENSATIONAL WEDDING.—A recent wedding at Greenfield, Ill., was rendered especially sensational by the extravagant conduct of the bride's mother, wife of Rev. Mr. Hobbs, the Methodist minister, who had violently opposed the match all along. Some of the most respectable people took up the cause of the lovers, and arranged a secret wedding at the house of a friend. The reluctant mother-in-law tried all day to ascertain the whereabouts of the parties, but didn't succeed until the knot had been tied, when she was let into the room. Instead of becoming reconciled and giving the couple her blessing, according to the custom of the stage, she raved like a maniac and could only be restrained by force from committing bodily injury upon herself and the company. She is now in a critical condition, and will probably have to be taken to an asylum.

TRADE DOLLAR COINAGE TO BE RESUMED.—Washington, Nov. 6th.—A demand for trade dollars for export, in excess of the available stock of that coin in the hands of the public, having arisen in San Francisco since the order suspending the receipt of deposits of silver at the Mints for that coinage was issued, the Secretary of the Treasury has so far modified that order as to authorize the receipt of silver bullion, on and after November 6th at the San Francisco Mint for returns in trade dollars.

This is Bob Ingersoll's pious conundrum: "Why should I be taken for granted that Thomas Paine, who devoted his life to the sacred cause of freedom, should have been hissed at in the hour of death by the snakes of conscience, while editors of Presbyterian papers who defended slavery as a divine institution, and cheerfully justified the stealing of babes from the breasts of mothers, are supposed to have passed smilingly from earth to the embraces of angels?"

A Paris date of November 5 says: Returns of the departmental elections as far as known, show that 28 Republicans and 9 Conservatives have been elected to the Councils-General, and the Republicans have eight new members. The Duke de Broglie's defeat by the Bonapartists creates a great sensation, and will have a considerable influence on the decisions of the Government.

Professor Gunning was taken dangerously ill with typhoid-pneumonia Sunday evening, at Virginia City. He is resting easily with prospects of a speedy recovery. We trust the Professor will favor Reno with one or more of his interesting lectures on geology.

The House refused to adjourn in respect to ex-Senator O. P. Morton's demise and funeral obsequies.

On Saturday last the Overman Mining Company levied an assessment of \$3 per share, delinquent December 3d.

A Long Wait for a Wedding.

Orange county has just had a wedding with enough romance about it for a novel. In 1862 the bridegroom, then a young man, though under an engagement to the lady whom he has just married, enlisted in the Union army. His sweetheart made no effort to dissuade him from what he thought his duty, and with a breaking heart she bade him adieu and quietly buried herself in her home with her widowed mother, the only living member of the family beside herself. For a while all went well, and loving letters from his sweetheart cheered the gallant soldier, and tender words of hope from him made life endurable to her. After the battle of Chancellorsville his letters suddenly ceased. Letter after letter was written to him and his comrades, but all that could be learned was that after that terrible battle he was missing. Whether he had been killed or taken prisoner no one could tell, and his fate remained a mystery. His stricken sweetheart never entirely abandoned hope, and lived on, "tender and true," hoping against hope for his return. After many patient years her troth was happily rewarded, and she is now a happy bride. His narrative is that some time during the fight he was taken prisoner, and soon after he was sent to a Southern prison, where he was kept about a year, suffering untold torture. He finally escaped and reached the seaboard, where he conceived the idea of personating an English sailor and getting to England on a blockade-runner. After that all is a blank. He learned afterwards that he had been taken ill and soon after insane. On his arrival in England he was taken to an insane asylum by the Captain of the blockade-runner, where he remained until a year ago, when he was discharged cured, but penniless. He succeeded by the assistance of friends in the asylum in securing a situation in a mercantile house, where he rapidly won the esteem of the principals, to whom he told his story. A leaf of absence was granted him; he came to Middletown and found his old sweetheart, now a mature lady of 32, still faithful to his memory. They were quite married, and have returned to England, where he proposes to remain for a term of years. During his long absence his only surviving relatives, a brother and uncle, had died, and he had no ties to keep him here, save the love of country, which will eventually bring him and his faithful wife back to our shores.—*Albany (N. Y.) Argus.*

WOMEN AND HOME.—There is a bundle of delight bound up in the sweet word, home. The word is typical of comfort, love, sympathy, and all the other qualities that constitute the delights of social life. Were the every-day enjoyments of the many of our intelligent and affectionate families faithfully portrayed, they would exceed, in moral heroism, interest and romance, most of the productions of the pen of fiction. The social well-being of society rests on our home, and what are the foundation stones of our homes but woman's care and devotion!

A good mother is worth an army of acquaintances, and a true-hearted, noble-minded sister is more precious than the "dear five hundred friends."

Those who have played around the same doorstep, basked in the same mother's smile, in whose veins the same blood flows, are bound by a sacred tie that can never be broken. Distance may separate, quarrels may occur, but those who have a capacity to love anything must have at times a bubbling up of fond recollections, and a yearning of by-gone days. Every woman has a mission on earth. There is "something to do" for every one—a household to put in order, a child to attend to, some class of unfortunate, degraded or homeless humanity to befriend. That soul is poor indeed that leaves the world without having exerted an influence that will be felt for good after she has passed away.

A WIFE WORTH HAVING.—A well-to-do Irishman, named Miles Klynch, a Chicago grocer, received more congratulations last Saturday than any man in America, his house being crowded with friends. Miles married Mrs. Klynch six years ago, and she has since presented him with eleven children, or equal to two and one-sixth per annum. Four times she has become the mother of twins, and Friday evening she surprised her husband by giving birth to triplets. The children are fine, healthy babies, and are doing well.

The Cossack General Gourka is reported dead. His death would prove a serious loss to the Russians.

Farmers' Homes.

A farmer's home may be made a place of great comfort and attraction or quite the reverse. The fact of its being out of the dust and away from the din of the city, and surrounded by pleasant landscapes, is calculated to enhance its beauty and add to its comfort, but we too often find among the farmers nothing but incessant toiling, a dearth of home comforts, a conviction on the part of the farmer that time spent in an effort to beautify and make pleasant his home is absolutely thrown away, and the result is that we see everything rough, soiled, untidy, and the life a ceaseless round of care and labor. Yet we find very different scenes from this, and even among farmers of quite limited means, but of a more refined taste, perhaps, who make their country life and country homes the source of much enjoyment. It is not unreasonable to estimate, taking all the year round, that out of a dozen hours of the day two might be devoted to brushing up around the premises, planting and training ornamental trees and shrubbery, in the cultivation of flowers and in the collection of interesting objects in natural history. Thus the home may be made a more pleasant and attractive place for the often overworked farmer's wife, and a better and more suitable place in which to bring up and develop the better tastes of the children. Again: the farmer can doubtless find time enough from the essential labors of the farm to take the family on many a pleasant ride around the premises and through the neighborhood. This time he may afford to take often, even from the lighter labors of the farm, since in that way he may be even "more perfectly fulfilling the purposes of a short life than in merely rolling together dollars and cents by uninterrupted work." Civilization is gradually improving the condition of the agricultural people. With the increase of the means and facilities for cultivation a powerful agency is ever active in the elevation and improvement of the country people themselves. The exercise of improved methods and the use of improved machinery calls for the exercise of thought, and the ornamentation of the farm house and grounds develops the aesthetic tastes, and thus the experiment gradually goes on. The principal agency which is operating to produce the desired result is the common school system, and the improved methods and means of instruction now in reach of the common people. Many more in proportion to the entire population, than formerly, come up from the corn fields to attend the academies, seminaries and universities, and returning cultivated and enlightened into the agricultural districts, infuse an improved element into country life.—*Ashland (Oregon) Tidings.*

INFLUENCE IN THE WORLD.—Who can estimate the power of personal influence? The careful, industrious mistress of a house has an influence on her circle, the extent of which she herself cannot calculate. So has that fast and frivolous wife, to whom pleasure is as the breath of her nostrils, her fine clothes dearer than her children, and of all sorrows work and duty the most sorrowful. How many young minds has she not warped by her pernicious example, so brilliant in its setting and so seductive in its lines? It is so hard to work, so pleasant to play. Has a bold, slangy girl no influence over her comrades? If a good, pure and happy girl who neither flirts nor idles, neither talks slang nor affects improper subjects; who finds no pleasure in silly little intrigues, and abhors all degrading little falsehoods; who believes in duty, and acts as if she believes—such a girl as this is a friend which every wise mother desires her child to make, so, on the other hand, is the bold and idle, thriftless and undutiful girl the one whom she would wish to be avoided, because of the power and influence. Every man and woman living has influence for good or evil. Our personality has influence; our habits our modes of thought, our fashion of dress, our method of speech, each circumstance of our individuality, makes its mark, and either repels by the distaste or attracts by the admiration which it inspires; there is no one so small and insignificant as to be destitute of the power of stirring, to some extent, the world in which he lives.

The Oakland Transcript speaks very highly of A. Scrimgeour as a journalist. "Scrim" hails from the Comstock, and that accounts for the rich milk in his cocoanut.

A generation is fifteen years.

All Sorts.

Every man likes to hit the nail on the head. But let a man hit the nail upon the toe—his big toe, particularly—against a rock, and it is a different matter entirely.

Sign at a tavern near the cemetery of St. Ouen—"The Mourner's Return." Choice Wines and Liquors. Private rooms for guests who wish to weep in private.

First New Yorker—"I consider him of first-class business talent." Second New Yorker—"Ah, indeed! What was the amount of his defalcation?"

A Georgia paper complainingly remarks: "The season for burning negro children and gin-houses is a little backward."

We know a shrewd farmer who made a fortune cultivating weeds. They were w.d.w.s.

The car punch is a failure too. Only the milk punch is left us now.

Hafiz Pasha is mentioned by the Graphic as the man who is going to lose Hafiz army.

Cats are much slandered. They never made a noise until "driven to the waul."

The woman's cause—because.

BLAND'S SILVER BILL.—The following is the substance of Bland's Silver bill which has just passed the House:

It provides that there shall be coined at the several mints of the United States silver dollars of the weight of 412½ grains Troy, of standard silver, as provided in the Act of January 18, 1837, in which there shall be devices and superscriptions provided by said Act, which coins, together with all silver dollars heretofore coined by the United States, of like weight and fineness, shall be legal tender at their nominal value for all debts and dues public and private, except where otherwise is provided by contract, and any owner of silver bullion may deposit the same at any United States coinage mint, or assay office, to be coined into such dollars, for his benefit, upon the same terms and conditions as gold bullion is deposited for coinage, under the existing law, section two. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act, are hereby repealed.

The quantity of pins now produced daily in England is said to be 50,000,000, of which Birmingham produces 37,000,000, leaving some 13,000,000 to London, Warrington, Stroud and Dublin, where the article is also made. The weight of wire consumed annually in the pin manufacture of England is set down at about 1,275 tons, one-eighth of this being iron wire, used in the production of mourning and hair pins. The consumption of brass wire amounts to 2,500,000 pounds, valued at nearly \$600,000, and of iron wire some 345,000 pounds, worth about \$36,000—these values being added, of course, those for wages, paper, ornamental envelopes, boxes, wear and tear of machinery, manufacturers' profits, etc. Mourning, hair, entomological, and japanned pins—that is, those stuck in rows—realize a larger profit than those sold by weight. Taking it altogether, the pin manufacture of the United Kingdom is not overestimated, it is thought, at the aggregate amount of \$1,000,000. In the United States the weight of pins produced in a year is set down at 1,120,000 pounds.

THE PETRIFICATION OF BODIES.—Much curiosity is felt by those opposed to the present custom of burying the dead with regard to the results of the system mentioned by Gorini of Lodi. This genial man proposes to prevent the putrefaction of the body by petrifying it. His experiment with Mazzini has proved entirely successful. All who have visited the great Republican in his tomb have been astonished at the perfectness with which his traits have been preserved in the petrified body, Gorini keeps his method of petrifying bodies secret, but has taken measures to secure its publication after his death.

SHORT DRESSES.—It is stated that short walking dresses are now the mode in Paris, and as American women are the slaves of the fashions set in that fine city, it would be well that they be not too long in finding out the facts about short dresses. Let us congratulate the "fair" that between the practice of dragging their dresses through the mud and this other extreme of carrying the long skirt in the hand, Paris has at last hit the true average by introducing dresses that will neither sweep the pavements nor impede the wearers when walking.

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

You would not think her cheeks were blooming roses.
No line of people her beaming smile disclosed.
No delicate perfume around her hover;
And yet I love her!

She rivals not the sun in dazzling brightness;
She steps not like the fawn with fairy lightness;
Her eyes resemble not the stars above her;
And yet I love her!

No waving tresses fall in rich profusion;
No classic form, half hidden by illusion;
No brilliant fancy could I ever discover;
And yet I love her!

For she is truly sensible and good;
And all the charms that make true womanhood
Unite in her; and she loves me moreover;
And so I love her!

Besides that, she's my muver. —(Puck.)

Attempted Suicide.

How She Took Corrosive Sublimate.

There are various ways of getting out of this troublesome world, and some of those who shuffle off the mortal coil, with a view of making their exit from this sphere the world of their hands, adopt novel expedients. Take the case of the San Francisco washerwoman, for instance, who, while reflecting on the ills that she bore in this world, and the grievous burden of the daily struggle for existence, stuck her head in the sands and held it there till she was defunct, passing over the border damp and soapy. A Eureka woman, who had brooded over her toils and tribulations until she was in that unhappy state of mind when suicide seemed to offer her the only relief, made a miserable fiasco, and now lives to still endure, notwithstanding her attempt at self murder. Her husband would stay out at night, play pedro, and otherwise conduct himself in a very undutiful manner, and to cap the climax of his cruelties, refused to purchase her one of those sweet hats just imported by Myers & Franklin. When he left the residence to go down town and see a man, she determined on death, and took for the purpose a bottle of corrosive sublimate from the closet where the family drugs were kept. Composing herself carefully on the bed, and as gracefully as if she had been a California Theater actress, she drained at one gulp the huge goblet full, dropping the glass to the floor, folded her hands on her breast and calmly awaited death. She had anticipated the most excruciating pain, as the terrible corrosive sublimate should act on her inwards, and marveled greatly to find, instead, a sensation of delicious bliss stealing over her whole system. Her spirit was wonderfully exalted; her vision rose and roamed at will through all the glad memories of her happy past. "I had not dreamed," she said, speaking with difficulty, for her voice was failing fast and her utterance clogged, "I had not dreamed that death was so easy. I would have done it often had I known this. O, death! wherein thy sting? O, grave! wherein thy victory?"

At this juncture her husband entered.

"What in dermation are you doing, Molly? What makes your face so red?" "Goody, John, goin' die. Taken corrosive sublimate. Forgive yer ever' thing."

"Corrosive h— and d—n, why that's ten dollar brandy that I bought down to Clark & Botto's. I put that label on it so that you wouldn't drop on the contents."

Molly was too far gone to understand his explanation, but when she woken p in the morning with a splitting headache she said that she never realized before how dear John suffered after one of his periodical drunks. The husband now hides his flask behind the family bible, the only place in the house where it is safe from molestation. —Eureka Sentinel.

A police inspector being informed that a restaurant in his bailiwick was serving game out of season visits the restaurant in mufti and orders dinner. "Walter," says he, "can you give me a salmon of partridge?"

"Setting, sir?" replies the waiter promptly, and yells to the cook, "Partridge for one."

The inspector finishes his dinner leisurely and then says to the waiter, "Ask the boss to step this way a minute."

"What for?"

"I wish to notify him to appear in court to-morrow and answer for selling partridge out of season."

"O, I guess it ain't worth while bothering him about that."

"Do as I tell you. I am Police Inspector, and have secured the necessary evidence against him."

"O, I spotted you and guessed what you were after. It wasn't partridge you had."

Police Inspector (uneasily).—"What was it then?"

Waiter (cheerfully).—"Crow."

Buckner, of Missouri, has introduced a bill in Congress the purpose of which is to prevent Chinese from becoming citizens. John must be moved out of the country if that bill passes, because we can hardly tax him without allowing him the equivalent.

A decree of foreclosure and sale in the suit of Farmers' Loan and Trust Company vs. Erie Railway Company and others has been entered in New York. The mortgage calls for \$25,000,000 and \$3,000,000 interest money.

The Cattle Business.

Stock Raising in California in Early Times.

The American pioneers of California regarded it as a worthless country for anything except mining purposes. Its claims to agricultural prominence have, at this date, become so remarkable as to need no allusion. As a stock-raising State it might readily be made to surpass Texas or any other portion of the Union. What the early Franciscan Fathers accomplished, mild as their sway was over the slothful Indian population that partially adopted civilized customs, may be judged, in a measure, from the following statistics concerning the former prosperity of the Catholic Missions:

In 1825 the Mission Dolores, at this city, had 76,000 head of cattle, 950 tame horses, 2,000 breeding mares, 84 studs of choice breed, 820 mules, 79,000 sheep, 2,000 hogs, 450 yoke of working oxen, 18,000 bushels of grain, \$35,000 worth of merchandise and \$25,000 in specie.

In 1823 Santa Clara branded 22,400 calves as the year's increase, and owned 74,288 head of full grown cattle, 407 yoke of working oxen, 82,540 sheep, 1,800 trained horses, 4,235 mares, 723 mules, 1,000 hogs, and \$120,000 in goods.

San Jose had, in 1825, 3,000 Indians, 62,000 head of cattle, 840 tame horses, 1,500 mares, 420 mules, 310 yoke of oxen, and 62,000 sheep.

San Juan Bautista, in 1820, owned 43,870 head of cattle, 1,360 tame horses, 4,870 mares, colts and fillies, 69,530 sheep, 321 yoke of working oxen, \$75,000 in goods and \$30,000 in specie.

In 1825, San Carlos branded 2,300 calves, and had 87,000 head of cattle, 1,800 head of horses and mares, 365 yoke of oxen, 5,400 sheep, much merchandise, and \$40,000 in specie.

Santa Cruz, in 1830, had 48,200 head of cattle, 3,200 horses and mares, 72,500 sheep, 200 mules, large herds of swine, and \$25,000 worth of silver plate.

Soledad, in 1826, owned 36,000 head of cattle, 300 yoke of oxen, 70,000 sheep, and more horses and mares than any other Mission. So rapidly did its horses increase that they were given away in order to preserve the pastures for cattle and sheep.

In 1822, San Antonio owned 52,800 head of cattle; 1,800 tame horses, 3,000 mares, 500 yoke of working oxen, 600 mules, 48,000 sheep, and 1,000 swine.

San Miguel, in 1821, owned 91,000 head of cattle, 1,100 tame horses, 3,000 mares, 2,000 mules, 170 yoke of working oxen, and 47,000 sheep.

San Fernando, in 1826, owned 56,000 head of cattle, 1,500 horses and mares, 200 mules, 400 yoke of working oxen, 64,000 sheep, 2,000 swine, \$50,000 in merchandise, and \$90,000 in specie. Its vineyards yielded 4,000 gallons of wine and brandy per annum.

In 1829, San Gabriel had 70,000 head of cattle, 1,200 horses, 3,000 mares, 400 mules, 120 yoke of working oxen, and 54,000 sheep. Its annual income from wine was \$12,000.

In 1826, San Luis Rey had 70,000 head of cattle, 2,000 horses, 140 yoke of tame oxen, and 68,000 sheep.

At one time San Luis Obispo had 80,000 head of grown cattle, 2,000 tame horses, 3,500 mares, 3,700 mules, and 72,000 sheep.

La Purissima, in 1830, had over 40,000 head of cattle, 300 yoke of working oxen, 2,600 tame horses, 4,000 mares, 30,000 sheep, and 5,000 swine.

Santa Inez, in 1820, owned \$800,000 worth of property.

Santa Barbara, in 1828, had 40,000 head of cattle, 1,000 horses, 2,000 mares, 80 yoke of oxen, 600 mules and 20,000 sheep.

San Buenaventura, in 1825, owned 37,000 head of cattle, 600 riding horses, 1,300 mares, 200 yoke of working oxen, 500 mules, 30,000 sheep, 200 goats, 2,000 swine, orchards, vineyards, \$30,000 in foreign goods, \$27,000 in specie, with church ornaments and clothing valued at \$61,000.

Direct experiments by Dunham, Hammond and others show that sleep in the brain is promoted by absence of blood therefrom. This is proved also indirectly, by the greater quantity of blood which circulates in the skin and extremities during sleep, because there is a greater radiation of heat from the skin. Whatever tends to abstract blood from the brain favors sleep, hence digestion tends to cause sleep, as do hot drinks, etc., by drawing the blood supply from the brain to the stomach. So, conversely, whatever tends to keep up the activity of the brain cells and the circulation, tends to prevent sleep; this being, therefore, the effect of any stimulus applied to the senses, sight, sound, thought, and anxiety and the like, while the opposite tends to favor sleep.

The peculiarity of the fly is that he always returns to the same spot; but it is the characteristic of the mosquito that he always returns to another spot. Thus he differs from the leopard, which does not change his spots. This is an important fact in natural history.

Dan Voorhies, "the tall scymamore of the Wabash," has been appointed United States Senator in place of O. P. Morton, deceased. The Republicans will have only a majority of two on party questions in the Senate.

A. P. Catlin is still the leading candidate for the position of Mint Superintendent at San Francisco.

Americans in Paris.

Americans make the best Frenchmen of all the foreigners who flock here. The Russians, a large colony always, are always Russe, extravagant, barbaric in splendor and gross to excess in carriages, women, wine and diamonds. A pet monkey showering about a casket of the Esterhazy diamonds is a good illustration of a rich young Russian boyard scattering his first crop of wild oats on the fruitful soil of Paris. The English are always English wherever you find them, and will want some little isle of light to themselves in the next world. Egoistical, selfish, economical to parsimony, fault-finding and supercilious, they are the bates noir of the continent. The German rarely travels, wastes no money, assimilates with nothing but beer. The American, after a brief residence, waxes "his moustache," wears lacquered boots, swings a cane as slender and delicate as a lace thread, drinks black coffee in tiny cups on the boulevards, says, "Pardon, Monsieur," twice a minute, and then places his hand on his heart when bowing to a lady. What endears him most to the Parisian heart is the noble disregard of cost which characterizes the American sovereign abroad. If the Duke of Hamilton has a fine suit of rooms, au premier, at the Hotel St. Germaine, the bonanza king wants the whole of the first floor. If Prince Paul Demidoff has a salon box for his mistress at the new opera house (which will have cost the nation \$30,000,000 when finished), some Lucky Baldwin of the Best & Belcher mine, takes two boxes and fills them with diamonds and questionable women. That's the sort of man the American in Paris generally is, to the extent of his means. —Washington Capital.

THE CHAMPION LIAR. —The man Simmons, who gave himself up to the Sheriff of Humboldt county last week, charging himself with having lassoed to death a man known as "Jimmy, the Blacksmith" and who led the officers on a wild-goose chase in search of the body, turns out to be the champion liar of the American continent. The following, which we find in the Battle Mountain Messenger of Saturday last, explains the whole business: "G. A. Parrot informs us that the man lassoed and supposed to have been dragged until dead and then hidden away, and for whose body search has been made the past two days by officials, turned up this morning in this town not much injured. His name is James McNarmy, blacksmith, from Paradise Valley. Mr. Parrot has telegraphed the fact to the Winnemucca officials." —Reveille.

The greatest loss of life from fire in a public building during the present century was in a church at Santiago, Chili, December 8, 1862. It was in the evening, and the building was crowded by more than 3,000 persons. The church was festooned with gauze drapery, and illuminated by thousands of lights. Suddenly a transparency on the altar caught fire, and the whole interior instantly became a mass of flames. The church had but one door that could be reached by the panic-stricken multitude, and that opened to the inside. It was horrible. In less than fifteen minutes about 2,000 persons, mostly women and children, perished.

The British boy has just lately distinguished himself. The Bishop of Hereford, while examining a class in a public school, asked what an average was. Several boys said that they didn't know, but at last one replied: "It is what a hen lays on." The Bishop looked in amazement at the boy, who then said that he had obtained his information in his little book of facts. The little book was sent for, and, when it arrived, the bright boy pointed triumphantly at the following sentence: "The domestic hen lays on an average fifty eggs each year."

CONKING IN HIS ROOM. —His bed takes up a full quarter of his room, and drives him into a small front corner, where he writes and talks, industriously as a Ulicawyer in Van Buren's days. Noted for his exact attendance on sessions of the Senate and on committee work, Mr. Conkling experiences very little of the pleasures of household room or of artistic relief when he comes to this small, square bedroom, with its plain, sparse furniture, and answers his letters, reads his bills and receives his guests. Almost every night, as early as 7:30 o'clock, half a dozen of the New York Representatives are found here, and other callers, constituents or strangers. He is kept up until near midnight, and then, when others are putting on their nightcaps, he is left alone to concentrate his mind upon office work. It is neither a bed of roses nor a velvet stool to be the authoritative brain of the great New York delegation and of the infinite interest of that huge State always represented here by exciting visitors. The New York Senator takes an unlighted cigar between his teeth and indulges in what is called a dry smoke. He is as temperate as a monk, and if there is any stimulant to midnight work it is his cup of tea. Sitting there by a lamp shade, the light giving form and warmth to his fine, knightly figure and softening the natural brightness of his head and face. Mr. Conkling wears better than almost any man of his status and service, and at present he is remarkably cheerful, talkative and suggestive. —Washington Corr. New York Herald.

The Water We Drink.

There is very little pure water used. That which comes from the clouds has the best claim to be so regarded, but that is contaminated by impurities in the air as it descends. Clear water is not necessarily pure water. All water from springs and wells contains minerals in solution; the latter, having but a meagre supply and outgo, is usually more strongly impregnated than natural fountains with flowing inlets and outlets. The purest water is found where solid rock, as of granite, forms the bed over which it runs. But water of springs and transparent rivers, even when filtered, are never pure. Waters of average purity employed for domestic purposes are said, on authority of Johnson, to hold in solution from twenty to thirty grains of solid matter. The water of the river Jordan contains seventy three grains, and that supplied by the various companies of the city of London has from 19½ to 40 grains. The impurities that make water injurious to health are organic matters, such as are abundantly supplied by barnyards, drains and cemeteries, where the decay of animal and vegetable substance is going on. Some families who live on farms, and who fancy that they are drinking the best of water, are in fact constantly imbibing poison that will appear, perhaps, in the dreaded form of diphtheria or typhoid fever. The character of the impurities is important. It is claimed that a certain degree of hardness, from the presence of lime, improves the water for all domestic uses, except washing, and water from the chalk district in Europe is preferred to softer water. It is also stated that conscripts for the French armies, who were reared in hard-water district, were taller and stronger in bone than those who were reared in places where there was no lime in the water. —Scientific American.

THE RUSSIAN LANCER. —The Russian lancer has a peculiar way of holding and using his lance. In other European armies a mounted lancer seizes his lance at the level of his hip; and consequently, supporting the butt under his arm, has about two-thirds of the weapon in front of the hand; this latter directing the point, the arm and shoulder supporting the shock. The Russian lancer, on the contrary, when about to use his weapon, takes hold of the middle of the staff, so that the butt being under his arm, he has but half its length in front of his hand. By this means he has undoubtedly more command over his lance, since his hand grasping it at its centre of gravity, can direct the point with greater accuracy and also contributes more effectually towards resisting the shock. On the other hand, the weapon thus held loses much of the superiority which it otherwise derives from its length, the lance points of a Russian lancer regiment when charging projecting but very little beyond the nooses of the horses. This is also partly due to the fact that the Russian lance is shorter than that carried in other armies, being only 2.75 metres in length; whereas, in the German army it is 3.14 metres, and in the Italian 2.95 metres long.

YOU DREAM TOO BIG FOR ME. —One day Sir William Johnson, the Indian agent in Mohawk county, under the Colonial Government, was unpacking some clothing brought from England. Hendrick, a famous Indian chief, was present, and took a strong fancy to an embroidered coat. He dare not ask for it, but next day he told Johnson a dream. "Last night," said he, "me dream you say, 'Hendrick you've been good friend, and now I reward you,' and you gave me the gold coat." The white man pondered a moment and then said, "You are right; the coat is yours." Not long afterward Johnson told Hendrick he had been dreaming. "And what did my white brother dream?" "That you took me by the hand and said, 'Sir William, you have been my friend, and I will show my love for you. I will give you all the land on the great river and Canada Creek.'" The Indian was amazed, for the tract was nearly a hundred thousand acres in extent, and very choice land. But he was not to be outdone in generosity, and finally replied: "My pale brother, the land is yours, but," added he after a long pause, "Sir William, we won't dream any more; you dream too big for me." The old chief's title was confirmed by the British Government, and the land was known as the Royal Grant.

THE LORD'S ANOINTED. —A letter of which the following is a copy, has been received by a gentleman of Winnemucca, who formerly resided in Salt Lake:

"HOLINESS TO THE LORD."

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY. BROTHER GEORGE: —You are hereby ordered to start right away to the Sandwich Islands, there to preach the Gospel of the Everlasting Faith. You will report at headquarters in San Francisco for further instructions. By order of the Twelve Apostles. JOHN TAYLOR, President.

Brother George informs the Silver State that he will break his neck to obey the order, and will probably proselyte like the devil among the Kanaka cannibals.

The Tribune assures its readers several times that there are good times in store for Carson. We hope the same is true.

The Deadly Diphtheria.

Recommendations of the California State Board of Health.

Diphtheria frequently visits the towns of Nevada, and within the last two years its ravages in this State have been very great. At the present time the scourge is at work in many of the principal cities of California, and the State Board of Health last week held a meeting to consider the subject. They resolved to issue an address to the public, giving some valuable general directions. As the Board is composed of skillful physicians, it will be advisable for parents to cut this slip out and preserve it:

When diphtheria appears in a family precautions commonly taken to prevent communication of the sick with the well should be adopted. A person being attacked with the disease, access to the room should be prohibited to all except those acting in the capacity of nurses. Other children should not be allowed to visit the house, and the same rule might be judiciously applied to adults. The room of the patient should be well ventilated. All woolen clothes, curtains, and, where practicable, carpets should be removed therefrom. The saliva and expectoration of the sick should be kept disinfected by requiring the vessels used to receive them, to contain a little of one of the disinfectant solutions. The clothes removed from the body of the patient, as well as the bed linen, when changed, should be immediately dipped in boiling water, to which should be added to every gallon one ounce of the sulphate of zinc, or half an ounce of chloride of zinc or condissolvent. Chloride of lime, sulphate of iron and common copperas are objectionable, as the former, if used of sufficient strength, will injure the fabric, and the latter will stain it. The funerals of those dying of this disease should not be attended by children. There is reason to believe that diphtheria may be communicated in the school room, the liability being increased by the fact that the disease may not be at once recognized by parents, who consequently exercise no restraint upon the attendance of the children. There cannot be too much caution used to avoid this too common method of disseminating this and other infectious diseases. After convalescence the child should be kept from the school until its attendance is considered safe by the physician. Cleanliness in and about dwellings; drawing off or providing a suitable receptacle for the waste water, slops and accumulations of the kitchen; the cleaning and disinfection of cesspools, sewers and privies; and where drains into those lead from the interior of houses, the provision of a suitable trap, preventing the entrance of sewer gas, is of the first importance, as the traps in use are often insecure, and we cannot too strongly urge the necessity of close attention to this subject. In addition to the trap, the connection of a ventilating tube with the soil pipe extending above the roof of the house, would afford yet greater security.

DISINFECTION IN SUCH CASES. May be cheaply effected by the free use of sulphate of iron, copperas, or by chloride of zinc. In towns which rely upon wells for drinking and culinary purposes, care should be taken to avoid their contamination by contiguous cesspools and other filth deposits. When diphtheria is suspected in a member of a family, send for the family physician, and under no circumstances rely upon the various nostrums or specifics so often published in the newspapers, and recommended by kind-hearted and ignorant advisers. Signed by all the members of the Board of Health.

SONORA AND HER CHILDREN. —Sonora is encouraging the return of her wandering children. Two wagons left here last week loaded with passengers; two more are now here waiting for a load. These wagons are sent here at public expense and convey passengers back free of cost. Besides this, a bonus of ten dollars in cash is given to every person brought in by the wagons. Those who have gone are principally women and children. One man took down five motherless children and another took four. We have not yet learned whether this expense is borne by the public Treasury of Sonora, or whether it is paid by subscription of citizens of the district of Altar. Probably the latter. —Arizona Sentinel.

LIFTING MATCH. —There was a dumb-bell lifting match in Virginia City a few evenings since, of which the Gold Hill News says: "Ed. Brannan won the dumb-bell match in Virginia City last night. His proposition was to lift a 16½ pound dumb-bell against ten men. Five men appeared on the stage and made the following score: Johnson, 305; Skinner, 50; Pete Gambler, 180; Smith, 50; Ed. Caffrey, 110. As the other five men could not be found, Brannan offered to beat their score doubled. He did so easily, putting up the bell 1600 times. Pete Gambler acted as master of the ceremonies. There is no doubt but that Brannan is the best man in the State at this kind of lifting."

All Sorts.

Tweed is the Colossus of Rogues. Ivan Ivanovitch is John Johnson. Joaquin Miller is in Joashington.

Rising -- "The sick man of the (yeast).

The failure of the corn crop is a Ceres affair.

Max Adeler's first play is "Her Second Husband."

Bob Ingersoll will reside in Washington and practice law.

Gen. Babcock's real estate in Washington is valued at half a million.

A man wearing a suit of clothes not paid for is up to his ears in debt.

"Our Boarding House" is not a rehash of old pieces. It is original.

When a great talker travels by boat somebody is bound to be overboard.

Why it rains in very hot weather -- The heat opens the pores of the clouds.

It is said Sayler is the best dressed man in Congress. He wears Sayler clothes.

There is war against the policy dealers in New York, and in Washington as well.

Mrs. N. Dever is a milliner in Mississippi. Her endeavor is to please her customers.

Eggs are kept fresh for years in Scotland by rubbing them with oil to close the pores.

Base balls are to be pitched from small cannon next year. The catchers will be iron-clad.

There is territory enough in Texas for five good sized states and men enough to hold the offices.

Barnum wants to know the name of the man who buried the ancient man with a tail, in Colorado.

A matter of 93,300,000 miles is spoken of as the mean distance between the sun and the earth.

A pretty, engaging sight is to see two souls in the same church pew with but a single prayer book.

Dan De Quille: As yet no accidents have happened to the pumpfrods of any of our milk ranches.

When children are adopted in India the new parents require a certificate that the child is not Charlie Ross.

Col. Chas. Greene, the veteran editor of the New York Post, is about to celebrate his golden wedding. His is a Greene old age.

Collections are always taken up for the conversion of the poor heathen. The rich heathen are able to take care of themselves.

Lawyers who can shed tears when talking for a prisoner, command much higher fees in Brooklyn than the merely logical advocate.

Another Tailings Dryer.

A Reno Man Comes in with a Machine Which is Expected to Do Good Work.

There is being constructed at the Gold Hill Foundry, says the News, a machine for drying slimes and tailings. The machine is the invention of S. W. Kimble of Reno. It is cylindrical in form and is about twelve feet long and has a shaft passing through it from one end to the other. On this shaft is secured a series of blades which are adjustable and are set spirally around the shaft. At the small end of the cylinder a hopper is set so as to feed in the wet tailings. The shaft is made to revolve by a wire rope and the material is conveyed from one end to the other of the cylinders. Three of these cylinders are to be placed side by side in a furnace so constructed that the flames and heat will pass all around each of them, and as the material is constantly stirred while passing through the cylinder it will be exposed to the heat very thoroughly, and by the time it reaches the opening at the opposite end of the cylinder it will be thoroughly dried. On the top side of the large cylinder there is an opening to which a pipe is attached leading to an exhaust fan, and any fumes of quicksilver which may be given out will be exhausted by this into a condenser. It is anticipated that this machine will give splendid results as it not only dries the slimes and tailings, but will also separate and catch what quicksilver remains in the tailings. Mr. Ira Parke is going to give these machines a trial on some of his tailings at the Railroad mill. The work of constructing this dryer has been under the careful supervision of J. B. Pitchford, who directs all mechanical operations at George Emmet's Gold Hill foundry.

The Exchequer pool, which lately operated in San Francisco, are now undergoing examination on charges of embezzlement. Rather a bad precedent that for the brokers to establish.

To make home-made camphor ice, melt half a teacupful of mutton tallow with a piece of camphor gum the size of a large hickory nut; pour into a little cup or mold.

Jottings.

Earl's barley mill still grinds away. Taxes are coming in very slowly. A Spring meeting of the Nevada Jockey Club is taken off.

Sol Geller is raising goats out in Modoc.

Wm. L. Ross is making a short business trip to Mason Valley.

Gus Ash, U. S. Marshall was in town Thursday night.

Two two-year-old colts are to be raffled at the Catholic Fair, Thursday evening, Nov. 29th.

Mr. W. H. Gatchell is confined to his home with pneumonia, occasioned by exposure at the Carson fire.

The old house which gave way to Smith's Academy now lives on Sierra St., and has been thoroughly repaired.

Eighty acres of fine alfalfa land can be purchased at reasonable rates for cash by application at this office.

H. P. Metcalf is meeting with success in his canvass for Boruck's Spirit of the Times.

The Reno track enjoys a better reputation to-day, than any other on the Pacific Coast.

Next week the County Treasurer will move his office to the Court House.

Fred Teasland is building a new house. This looks just a little suspicious of a good-looking young man.

This is the time for you to lay in your winter stock of wood. Our neighbors have enough for us.

Messrs. Bender, Yerington and Hunter, of the V. & T. R. B. were in town to-day.

The buildings of the Continental Oil and Transportation Company are now completed and Mr. Kirkpatrick is ready for business.

A friend informs us that Deacon Parkinson, when quite young, fell into a mackerel keg, and ever since he imagines that he has been at sea.

Julius Isaacs, of Grey & Isaacs, is now in San Francisco purchasing a new stock of goods. The ladies are of course interested.

Tom Norcross was in town yesterday with his fine filly Pedro. Shouldn't be surprised if we hear from her next year.

An intelligent county officer thinks we could better afford to buy the dance house on Second street than to allow it to run.

H. W. Edwards and R. W. Winner, have taken charge of the Commercial Exchange restaurant. Lane and Van Baren, run the adjacent saloon.

I. O. L. Schroder, one of the officers and principal owners of the East Brooklyn mine, is now in this city on a business visit to the above mine.

Twenty-seven bars of bonanza bullion last night. To-night 175 to 200 bars will come down from Virginia and travel westward.

Stocks are about the same as yesterday, except Ophir, which reached 43. Late assays give \$120 to the ton in the late strike in Ophir. Many are confident that this stock will go to 75 or 100. Others who also hold shares are quiet and disposed to deal with caution. Be "careless."

The Eureka Sentinel, after discussing the necessity for Senator Sharon's presence in the Senate, asks, "Will Senator Sharon think of this, and at once order out his palace car, and with Ali Kye start for his post?" We should be as well satisfied if he sent Kye and staid home himself.

THE CARSON PROPHECY.—And now comes old Parkie of the Carson Tribune to the front as a prophet. He promulgates the following in his paper of yesterday:

Years hence, when certain leading men of the bonanza mines and of the Banks of California and Nevada and the Virginia & Truckee and Central Pacific Railroads are dead and forgotten, the ore taken from the Comstock mines will be crushed elsewhere than at present, but it will still be done on the banks of the Carson River at the new and populous city known as "Sutro." Not to the Truckee will the mills on the Carson be taken, for the reason that there is a nearer road for ore to travel, to-wit: That wondrous hole in the ground called the Sutro Tunnel.

Conkling is satisfied with the elections, but takes occasion to insinuate that Hayes is a thief. Conkling would never have known this if his personal views had obtained in the matter of appointments.

The Silver Bill.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—The opinion is quite general in the Senate that the silver bill will pass, with possibly a limit to the amount of silver which is to be legal tender, and that the President will sign the bill. Senator Morrill, of the Finance Committee, will head a vigorous resistance to it. There is some opposition to the free coinage scheme, on the ground that it may permit bullion holders to make a profit.

Speaker Randall has decided to make a statement of the status of Bland's bill, passed Monday, embodying the following points: Bland, a week ago, got the floor and had the clerk read a bill which was nearly the same as that of last session. The House then adjourned. On Monday, of this week, the Speaker declared that Bland's call was in order, as unfinished business. Meantime, Bland had taken from the reading clerk of the House his bill, which he had no right to do, and on Monday sent up a new bill, with a different title, prepared by the Banking and Currency Committee, and containing an additional section relative to free coinage, which Bland's bill did not have. This fact did not appear at the time, and now the question arises, whether the latter bill was ever passed. The records are inconsistent at present, for Bland's second bill was not unfinished business, under which head it passed. The House was not, of course, deceived as to the subject matter of the bill, for it was read twice; but the question arises, if the peculiar circumstances do not render its passage a nullity.

JUSTICE COURT.—The Justice Court for several days has been as quiet almost as the tomb. Even the old yarn-spinners would only after long intervals come around, tell some second hand "whopper," wait patiently for the laugh, spit on Richardson's stove and quietly steal away to some spot where their effusions were better appreciated. But this morning an ordinary dressed fellow with sandy hair and whiskers and a dejected visage, was led by the high bailiff into Justice Richardson's august presence. The unfortunate man was showed to a cushioned seat and left to his own envious thoughts, while the presiding magistrate prepared the papers. Then the Judge laid aside his "old sojer" and read in trembling tones the following:

"Joseph Ellison, you are charged with the crime of vagrancy—not having been engaged in labor for ten days. Where do you reside?" The prisoner replied "Lone Pine, where I have been working on a farm." "Where did you intend to go?" "California; I have friends in San Francisco." "Have you any money?" "No; but I propose to walk to Sacramento, and then I can get to the metropolis without difficulty; the captain of the boat is an old chum of mine." "Would you not prefer going across the river for a few days prior to a pilgrimage to the golden State?" "Well, can't say but what I would; but, Judge, don't let my name get into the papers for my brother plays in a Carson dance house and it would hurt his feelings." Judge R. replied "My dear sir, since you have been here only a few days, I will give you only twenty days and if you are industrious it will be only ten." We looked for a ray of joy to flash across his face on the ten day proposition, but no ray was perceptible. He looked as if he felt bad, but Barlow said it was the same old look and escorted Joseph to the shades of the hotel de Lamb.

OLD BACHELORS.—The subject of Rev. Mr. Gray's regular Sunday evening lecture at the Methodist Church is "Old Bachelors." These lectures will be continued every Sunday evening during the month of November. Subject for Sunday evening, the 18th, "Ghosts." For the 25th, "The Girl of the Period."

Mr. Yerington was so well pleased with the work done by 48's fire pump that yesterday he sent over for the full measurements and description of the old standby's pump, with the view of buying one like it for the V. & T. R. R. yard engine at Carson.

The boys of "48" received their kindly remembrance this morning from Yerington, Bliss & Co. The boys fought the flames of that wood pile at Carson most nobly and have been handsomely rewarded.

They who marry for traits of mind and heart will seldom fail of perennial springs of domestic enjoyment.

The Direct Railroad.

Mr. D. H. Jones, informs us that the survey for the direct railroad from here to Virginia City will be completed in about one week. More than one route between here and Steamboat, will be surveyed. After the survey the company will be organized. Our citizens must soon look forward to business when the books shall be opened, let your name shortly thereafter appear upon its pages. A direct road from here to Virginia City is what Reno wants. But if we want a railroad we must soon say so, and in a tangible way. It is not altogether trite to say that railroads cost money. If we desire it! Full particulars will hereafter appear. But as the time for action is less than one month from date, it is well that some citizens should cast this matter over in their minds. If the road as it is promised will be ready for selling stock by June 1st, 1878. Work must commence at the earliest date and be vigorously prosecuted. A shrewd business man heads this assured enterprise, and he has solid backing. There will unquestionably be opposition to the road in question, if such opposition is not already in the field, but business is meant and if they require overt aid be men enough to stand by your clear interests. If we want a direct road to Reno, we must as citizens of the town and county, take stock amounting to perhaps \$100,000. But as stated the more definite plans will appear in the future, and we only say this much that you may be the more ready when the time comes for action.

The Virginia Chronicle believes that the Comstock ore will be crushed by mills on the Truckee river before five years have passed away. We should place the limit of time nearer.

Sacramento has a sensation in the shape of "spirits." A certain house in that city is said to be the headquarters of these mysterious visitors, and the way they slam doors and rattle windows is wonderful. Large numbers of spectators visit the house daily to witness these spiritual manifestations.

Latest returns from New Jersey give McClellan 12,500 majority over Newell.

Mrs. Catherine Holt and her mother Mrs. Catherine Brady, were fatally burned in Philadelphia Tuesday night.

The address of the California Legislative Committee of citizens on the Chinese Immigration, will be printed and referred to appropriate Committee, by Congress.

DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY.—Mrs. E. Sherwood & Co. take pleasure in announcing to the ladies of Reno and Washoe county that they have opened a Millinery and Dressmaking establishment in Virginia St., Reno. Their stock is a large and well assorted one, and contains goods of the best quality and the latest fashion patterns, which they will make up according to order and in the most fashionable styles. Their hats, bonnets, trimmings, etc., are of superior quality, and the best and most varied assortment. They warrant a perfect fit in the articles and dresses which they make, and guarantee satisfaction in all dealings with customers. Mrs. Sherwood has had thirty-five years experience in the business, and comes with excellent recommendations from Jefferson City, Missouri, and Indianapolis, Indiana, where she has done a first class business. The ladies of this town and country will do well to give Mrs. Sherwood & Co. a call.

PENMANSHIP.—Who does not admire good penmanship? And how many wonder why it is that they cannot write well, when seeing handsome specimens of writing. It is conceded that much is owing to the pen used, and we can confidently recommend the COMBINATION PENS made by Joseph Mason, London, as among the very best. By sending \$1.50 in currency to H. S. Crocker & Co., Sacramento, you can have one gross of these pens sent you by mail, postage paid.

GRANGER HOUSE.
Corner Second and Virginia St.,
RENO, NEVADA.

THIS New Hotel is furnished throughout all of its departments in first class style, and is now open to the public. The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars will be found at the bar. The table will be supplied with all the season's afford.

NO CHINAMEN EMPLOYED.

A Reading Room attached, furnished with local and Eastern papers and periodicals.

House open day and night.

HORAN & LEARY,
Proprietors.

CALIFORNIA MILITARY ACADEMY.

THOROUGH preparation given for the State University or any College. Has health advantages in point of scenery and climate.

For particulars address
3-2817 REV. D. McCLELLAN, Oakland

MARKET REPORT.

We find little change to report in either the S. F. or Home Market this week. Flour in the S. F. market is not in demand or in trade is termed soft. Wheat has dropped a few cents. Hides on account of light eastern demands have fallen. Fuel is cheaper than for years, coal in particular. Freight rates are low and will be for several months. Should the winter prove favorable the tone of the S. F. market will be much better.

The supply of money is large, but the circulation is not so free as could be desired. Bankers and capitalists are pursuing a cautious policy, and keep their reserves well in hand until it can be determined what kind of a season we are to have. The more common rates for loans are 9 to 10 per cent., both for call and term, but there is more or less business both above and below these figures.

In our home market wheat, oats and potatoes have gone down a few cents. Trade with most of our merchants has been dull. The farmers have sold but little of their produce. The continued depression of mining stocks has much to do with the closeness of money. Should the present reported strike in the Ophir send up that stock and carry others up with it, money would be easier and trade would grow better. The banks and capitalists are ready to invest limitedly in real estate, etc., but require the best of security.

All business must be conducted most economically, since business men can borrow but little money, as their business will not warrant the payment of high rates of interest. The effect of the continued tightness of the money market is to settle business into the more legitimate channels; to close out many of the small dealers, and require all to practice economy and develop every resource of supply. Gold is quoted to-day at 2 1/2; currency, 97 1/2 @ 98; trade dollars, 96 @ 97; Silver—discount, 4 @ 3 1/2.

San Francisco Market.

FLOUR—Extra is jobbing at \$7.00 @ \$7.50.
WHEAT—\$2.20 @ 2.30
BARLEY—\$1.62 1/2 @ 1.80.
OATS—\$1.60 @ 1.95.
CORN MEAL—2 1/2 @ 3c.
POTATOES—75 @ \$1.37 1/2.
SWEET POTATOES—75 @ 1.25c.
ONIONS—45c @ 55c.
BEANS—2 1/2 @ 3 1/2c.
HAMS—12 1/2 @ 18c.
BACON—12 @ 16c.
LARD—12 @ 17c.
DRIED PEACHES—11 @ 14c.
TURKEYS—18 @ 21c. 1/2 lb.
CHICKENS—\$4.75 @ 5.00 doz.
EGGS—40c @ 50c doz.
BUTTER—40 @ 50c.
CHEESE—17 @ 20c.
HIDES—Dry flint, 16 @ 17c.
TALLOW—5 1/2 @ 6 1/2c.
WOOL—10 @ 20c.
LUMBER—Rough, \$12 1/2 @ \$17.
FLOORING—\$25.
SYRUP—75c @ gal.
BEEF—4 @ 7c.
MUTTON—3 @ 4 1/2c.
PORK—4 1/2 @ 5c 1/2; Dressed, 7c.
SALT—Coarse Liverpool, \$18 @ 20; Dairy, \$22 @ 25 ton.
HAY—\$15 @ \$23 @ ton.
BLASTING POWDER—50 @ 75c.

Reno Market.

FLOUR—Extra \$5 @ 5 C.
WHEAT—\$2.80 @ 3.
BARLEY—\$2.60 @ 2.65.
OATS—\$2.75 @ 3.
CORN MEAL—4 1/2c.
POTATOES—1 1/4 @ 2c.
SWEET POTATOES—3c.
HAY—Baled, \$15 @ 16; Loose, \$10.
ONIONS—2c.
BEANS—5 1/2 @ 7c.
HAMS—17 @ 20c.
BACON—16 @ 18c.
LARD—16 @ 20c.
DRIED APPLES—10 @ 12 1/2c.
CHICKENS—\$6 @ 8 per doz.
TURKEYS—25c. 1/2 lb.
EGGS—45 @ 50c.
BUTTER—30c.
CHEESE—15 @ 20c.
SYRUP—Best, \$1.10 @ gal.
SALT—Coarse—Leete's Salt, \$25; Dairy, \$55 @ ton.
POWDER—Vulcan, 50 @ 70c. 1/2 lb.; San'a Cruz Blasting, \$4 @ 4 1/2 @ keg.
WOOL—Nevada, 12 1/2 @ 14c. Oregon, 15 1/2 @ 16c.
HIDES—14 @ 15c; Culls at value.
BEEF CATTLE—4 @ 5c.

HOGS—6 @ 6 1/2c.
SHEEP—3 @ 4c.
PELTS—Including fleece, 10 @ 75c.
BAILING ROPE—15 @ 16c.
GRAIN SACKS—10 @ 12 1/2c.
TALLOW—6 @ 7c.
LUMBER—Rough, \$15 @ 16.
FLOORING—\$35 @ 37 1/2.
SHINGLES—Pine \$3 @ 3 1/2 @ M; Redwood, \$4 1/2 @ 4 62 1/2 @ M.
WOOD—\$5 @ 7 @ cord.

To-day's Stock Report.

From the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Co.

MORNING BOARD.
5380 Ophir, 38 3/8 39 40 41 43 42 41 1/2 39 40 41 43 39 38 1/2 38 1/2 38
2075 Mexican, 16 16 1/2 15 1/2 15 1/2 15 1/2 15 1/2
1730 G & C, 9 10 9 1/2 9 1/2 10 10 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2
885 B & B, 21 1/2 22 22 1/2 21 21 21 21 21 21 21 21
3205 California, 30 29 1/2 29 1/2 30 30 30 30 30 30 30 30
765 Savage, 9 9 1/2 8 1/2 8 1/2 8 1/2 8 1/2 8 1/2 8 1/2 8 1/2 8 1/2 8 1/2
1985 Con. Virginia, 26 1/2 26 1/2 26 1/2 26 1/2 26 1/2 26 1/2 26 1/2 26 1/2 26 1/2
135 Chollar, 35 34 1/2 33 33 33 33 33 33 33 33 33 33
1500 Crown Point, 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2
5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2
700 Jacket, 10 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2
9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2
3430 Imperial Con, 90c 95c 85c 85c 85c 85c 85c 85c 85c 85c 85c 85c
3550 Kentuck, 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2
315 Alpha, 11 1/2 11 1/2 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12
810 Belcher, 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2
340 Confidence, 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2
1890 S Nevada, 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2
2135 Union Con, 8 1/2 8 1/2 7 1/2 7 1/2 7 1/2 7 1/2 7 1/2 7 1/2 7 1/2 7 1/2 7 1/2
140 Utah, 14 1/2 14 1/2 14 1/2 14 1/2 14 1/2 14 1/2 14 1/2 14 1/2 14 1/2 14 1/2
1280 Bullion, 6 1/2 6 1/2 6 1/2 6 1/2 6 1/2 6 1/2 6 1/2 6 1/2 6 1/2 6 1/2 6 1/2
1000 Daney, 80c 80c 80c 80c 80c 80c 80c 80c 80c 80c 80c 80c
200 Defrees, 1.20 1 1/4 1 1/4 1 1/4 1 1/4 1 1/4 1 1/4 1 1/4 1 1/4 1 1/4 1 1/4
1355 Exchequer, 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2
400 Overman, 16 1/2 17 17 17 17 17 17 17 17 17 17 17 17
915 Justice, 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2
1140 Alta, 11 1/2 11 1/2 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12
12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2
200 M Valley, 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2
40 R & E, 8 1/2 8 1/2 8 1/2 8 1/2 8 1/2 8 1/2 8 1/2 8 1/2 8 1/2 8 1/2 8 1/2
105 Eureka Con, 44 1/2 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44
50 Jackson, 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3
90 Belle, 15 1/2 15 1/2 15 1/2 15 1/2 15 1/2 15 1/2 15 1/2 15 1/2 15 1/2 15 1/2
1100 Navajo, 1 1/2 1 1/2 1 1/2 1 1/2 1 1/2 1 1/2 1 1/2 1 1/2 1 1/2 1 1/2 1 1/2
20 Manhattan, 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12
1320 G Prize, 13 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2
5050 Argenta, 1.70 1.65 1.60 1.60 1.60 1.60 1.60 1.60 1.60 1.60 1.60 1.60
350 Independence, 1 1/4 1.20 1.15 1.10 1.10 1.10 1.10 1.10 1.10 1.10 1.10 1.10
500 Hornet, 30c 30c 30c 30c 30c 30c 30c 30c 30c 30c 30c 30c
130 M Star, 3 1/2 3 1/2 3 1/2 3 1/2 3 1/2 3 1/2 3 1/2 3 1/2 3 1/2 3 1/2 3 1/2
500 Modoc, 1.40 1.35 1.30 1.30 1.30 1.30 1.30 1.30 1.30 1.30 1.30 1.30
500 Bodie, 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3
100 Leeds, 2.80 2.80 2.80 2.80 2.80 2.80 2.80 2.80 2.80 2.80 2.80 2.80
275 Leopard, 85c 85c 85c 85c 85c 85c 85c 85c 85c 85c 85c 85c

A contemporary says that State taxation is heavy over there on the poor man, because it is light on the rich man. A mild way that of saying that the rich man tells lies. It is heavy over here just now because the rich man refused to pay any taxes, and found enough hirelings around him to make his wish good for the time. He will pay hereafter, however.

WRECKED.—A dispatch from Victoria (B. C.), under date of Nov. 6th, says that the British ship Swardfish, of Liverpool, was totally wrecked two miles east of Race Rocks, at 2 o'clock that morning. The captain and crew reached the shore in safety, and were taken to Victoria by the war ship Opal.

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Hardware,

Glassware,

Tinware.

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IMPLEMENTS

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JOHN CAHLAN,

MANAGER.

Reno, April 14, 1877-M

RENC WEEKLY GAZETTE.

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GEO. M. MOTT, is our only authorized Agent at Sacramento. He is empowered to make contracts, collect and receipt for all advertisements from that place, published in the Daily or Weekly Gazette.

P. FISHER, at Merchants' Exchange, is duly authorized to act as our agent in San Francisco.

Saturday, November 10th, 1877.

Wealth vs. Brains.

The Eureka Sentinel advocates the election of the stock gambler, Mark McDonald, to the U. S. Senate to fill the place of A. A. Sargent, soon to be made vacant by reason of the expiration of his term of office. The grounds of the Sentinel for McDonald's election are that he has spent more money than any one else in California to secure the late Democratic victory in that State. Further, that ex-Governor H. H. Haight, took but little part in the recent election in California, and therefore should not receive that favorable consideration that properly belongs to the stock-sharp who has freely spent his money to, perhaps, prevent honest voting. Farley, who is a more prominent candidate than either of the two gentlemen named, cuts no figure with the Sentinel editor. But Henry Haight is as much superior in the qualifications for U. S. Senator over either Farley or McDonald, as R. M. Clarke is better suited to the same office than Senator Sharon. At the present time, when Democrats are loud in their demand for proper reform in the Civil Service—"capable men of integrity in office," etc.—how is it that the Bonanza lover does not adhere to the heralded cry of his party? It can not be a desire on his part to advocate the election to office of those who, lacking genuine ability, must buy their way into office? Let us think.

State Elections.

Tuesday state elections were held in eleven States. In Massachusetts, State officers and a Legislature were elected; in Minnesota, likewise, a full ticket; in Mississippi, a Legislature; in New Jersey, a Legislature and State officers; in New York, a Legislature and some State officers; in Pennsylvania, a Legislature; in Tennessee, a full ticket; in Texas, a full ticket; in Virginia, a full ticket; and in Wisconsin, a full ticket. Four of these States give Republican majorities, seven will probably go Democratic. There is but little interest taken in these State elections, outside of the respective States. There is, however, a general desire that the legislative ticket may be such as shall ensure Republican or Democratic Senators to be elected to Congress from New York and Wisconsin. But since the present members of the Assemblies of these States do not take part in the Senatorial election of '79, and as future elections may entirely change the complexion of the present political majority in those States, the interest which we take in the elections being held to-day is very meagre.

Deacon Parkinson, an eminent practical man, and a literary miner of some note, was evidently unwell on Saturday. On that day while tampering with his editorial air gun, it was accidentally discharged, and the pellet killed the science of geology which happened to be within reach in the person of Prof. Gunning, an eminent scientist who has dared to express an opinion on the Comstock. In a short obituary over the victim, the Deacon stoutly condemns theory, and expresses his reverence for practice and experience of one miner. The Deacon neatly disposes of the idea that theory is the systematized experience of thousands, and loudly prefers the opinion of one old miner. The good man will next pay his respects to zoology and show how the life of one virtuous oyster opener is more expressive than the works of Agassiz and Edwards.

The Gain of War.

The Turks and Russians are now bringing their desultory war to a close, and it is held that the conflict will be terminated this winter. Each nation has lost nearly 100,000 fighting men up to date. These have been their strong men. The weak ones are protected at home. Thus these less civilized nations, already weak as governments are destroying much of their strength while they nurture a destined element of national infirmity. Nevertheless the present eastern war will prove a blessing to Europe and especially to Russia and Turkey. The terrible jostlings which a despotic government in such conflicts receives, proves in the end conducive to more rapid national growth, exhibits the defects of antiquated forms and paves the way for the infusing of new and higher political and social life. Hence Europe and America, may rejoice not simply from a mercenary view of the present strife, but also because of the ameliorative effects of this war upon the people of the nations now struggling for victory.

The Congressional Committee on Expenditures in the Navy Department has called upon the Secretary of the Navy and informed him of their purpose to make a thorough investigation of the accounts of the Department under the administration of Secretary Robeson, and especially into the transfer of funds appropriated for the pay of the navy and other channels. Mare Island Navy Yard, we understand, will furnish food for investigation; as, for instance, the repairs of a war vessel costing more than its original cost.

An Anglo-Indian journal advertises finished copies of the various latest style gods for sale. Among the number we notice "Niroudi, the prince of demons—a great number to choose from. The giant upon which he is mounted is boldly designed, and his sabre is fashioned in the highest style of the art. Bourberon, the god of riches—this god is of the finest workmanship—and so on. The average American has a copy of "Bourberon" in one corner of his heart—when he goes to worship.

The politicians in Washington want to go home to vote. If the country is willing we hereby give them permission to go home and stay there. Under the present regime it seems they can't hold office and run the conventions, and their attempt to run the general government in the old way, does not appear to meet with entire success. They don't want to vote so much as they very much desire to embarrass the Administration.

We notice that several hundred Mormon converts have lately arrived from Europe, and that gentle pedagogues are no longer to teach the young Mormon idea how to shoot. The gentiles have been discharged and Mormon teachers are to take their places. We notice these things and sometimes think it strange that the general government don't.

"Mariner," the Post correspondent has been in Nevada for some weeks, and traveled over the most of the State. Judging from his letters, every sagebrush on the plains conceals a Chinaman. As we have before said Mariner carries too much sail; he ought to scud under bare poles awhile, shaping his course more by observation.

San Francisco has determined to make an effort at relieving the poor of that city, and furnishing work to the unemployed. A committee of which Major Bryant is chairman has taken the matter in hand, and will receive subscriptions and establish a labor exchange.

Dennis Kearney, leader of the discontented workmen in San Francisco has been arrested on charges of misdemeanor. There is a class of laborers in San Francisco who are constantly employed—looking up mischief.

The politicians who call so earnestly for a repudiation of Hayes, and the remodeling of his Cabinet, have not yet found time to ask what the people want. They are winsome creatures, these wire-pullers.

General Howard's command is on a special train bound West. It is supposed that the train is some three days behind time.

An Unmitigated Nuisance.

It becomes our duty once more to refer to the dance house on Second street, and we shall endeavor to say what every good citizen feels in regard to the matter. The institution in question is a disgrace to this community, and a nuisance in the worst sense of the word. The chosen scene of midnight brawls, the rendezvous of thieves, the resort of vagrants should receive some comment from a daily newspaper, and we call upon public sentiment to do away with this crying evil. Mrs. Lizzie Rednow, the chief engineer of this brothel, is a disgrace to the human form, and her business is pernicious to the mental, moral and physical health of this community. She has kept her three daughters as ministrants to the vilest passions which rule vile men, and her money is made by speculating upon immorality and crime. If you want to see the thieves and vagrants of this town, watch the dance house. If you would also see how men without homes are started upon a career of crime, go to the dance house. If you would know what brings to us the vagrants and outcasts of other towns, find it in the fact that this town tolerates and supports a dance house. If curious to know how easily young men fall into disgrace, watch the brothel and learn that we are tolerating a class which knows no virtue and protects and encourages vice. This class holds well together; it has much pride in itself because of success; it dresses well, and resists any encroachment upon its trade, and has seemed hitherto impervious to the popular disgust and abhorrence. Now it may be impossible to check such an evil, but it is possible for honest men to speak their minds. It is bad enough to drink, and we rightly blame men for the practice, then why allow vicious persons to display the charms of young girls as a temptation. It is our province while condemning our own faults to do away with temptation and protect the young. Then why blame the unfortunate who see that we have nothing to say against the parade of every vicious attraction, which soulless villains male and female can invent. It is unnecessary however to go into the minutiae of dance house operations. Every honest man knows that the bignio is a shame and disgrace to this community, let us have their voice and influence for correction. Every father knows that it is the center of a vicious influence which may bring his son to a dishonored grave, and every property holder knows that it injures his property and robs him of peace and quiet. Let us see what can be done about it.

Conger, of Michigan, scalped speaker Randall recently, thus: Some question of parliamentary law being under discussion, Randall said, "you must allow the Chair to exercise some little common sense in conducting the business of the House." Conger instantly retorted, "if the Chair makes an effort in that direction, I would be very unwilling to obstruct him." This is as good as Thad. Stevens' reply to the Pennsylvania Judge, who so disgusted him that Stevens started abruptly to leave the court room. "Did you intend to be guilty of showing contempt for this court?" inquired the Judge. "No," replied Stevens, "I only intended to conceal it."

The Treasury now holds \$243,811,900 in bonds to secure National Bank circulation, and \$14,945,500 to secure public deposits. United States bonds deposited for circulation during the week ending to-day, amount to \$2,415,750; United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn during the week ending to-day, \$467,750; bank circulation outstanding—currency note \$317,567,110; gold notes, \$1,432,120.

THE OLD SUMNER.—Grant controversy is again agitated by men who love to hear the sound of their own names when associated with their superiors. Wendell Phillips fires a load of recollections at General Grant, and Hamilton Fish buckles on his pen and takes the field in support of his chief. There is one way in which Phillips and Fish can oblige us, and that is by simply tending to the affairs which concern them. The nation has not forgotten the name of Sumner or Grant; it would like to enjoy a brief respite from the copious evacuations of Wendell Phillips' memory.

20,000 people and 200 coaches followed Harry Meigs to his grave in Lima, Peru.

The Vanguard, in speaking of the attempt to induce President Hayes to remodel his order to office holders, says that, unless parties concerned in supporting the Administration are allowed to take active part in politics, the Republican party will be defeated and disrupted. From what we have learned, the people at large are most concerned in supporting the Administration, and we do not see how they are to be prevented from taking an active part in politics. The Vanguard seems to be bringing up the behind of this question.

Dom Pedro has returned to the pack in Brazil, and will soon be shuffled out of sight. The loyal subjects of his empire made a liberal bid, with speeches and such, for his hand. Pedro, however, refused to sell on these terms, and pitched it himself in solitude at home. Intelligence is the only card which can take that Pedro.

San Francisco is a strange city. It would seem that they have dog days there in the winter time, and some inksters blame Mayor Bryant for countenancing the bench show. We thought that was a mayor's business—to wag his tail at every proposed enterprise.

Jennie June, that iuk-loving female, who has made many pleats and flounces popular, now affirms that Anna Dickinson—"stout-minded Ann"—had a chance this year to marry Ben Butler. We want to know how much Ann paid Jabe for divulging the secret. Butler will conduct his own libel suit.

To-day Monday, New Jersey, New York, Massachusetts, Virginia, Minnesota, Wisconsin, and Mississippi elect State officers. Pennsylvania, Maryland, and Nebraska choose subordinate State officers. Illinois besides these elects county officers, and Connecticut chooses her legislature for the ensuing term.

And now the slate makers while protesting that it is too early, are still experimenting. This time they have produced a new combination with their kaleidoscope, and Governor Bradley appears as a candidate for Senator on the Democratic side. How will that suit, Deacon?

An enthusiastic correspondent of the Eureka Sentinel, writing from Virginia, thinks that J. C. Hagerman as a candidate for Governor would carry Washoe county by a majority of 300.

PROGRESS OF THE SUTRO TUNNEL.—During the week ending November 1st the Suto tunnel was advanced 75 feet. The total number of feet driven at that date was 18,147. The quantity of water flowing out of the tunnel is equal to 54 miners inches. 248 1-6 feet is found to be the average progress made for the past six months. At this rate it will take eight months and about a week to reach the termination at the Comstock lode.

A prophet hath honor save in his own land! Harry Meigs left California between two days and under a cloud. He went to Peru and became a public benefactor. There he died, and there were 20,000 people and 200 coaches at his funeral and a national subscription is to be raised for the purpose of erecting a monument to his memory.

Sitting Bull, the great American blood-letter, has been informed that if he grows impulsive and seeks to cross the American "tuft-hunting" or anything of that kind—that Canada will let loose the dogs of war. "Dogs of war," means British lions in Canada.

An old man named Samuel Waddell attempted suicide in Virginia City Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, by shooting himself in the right temple. He will no doubt recover.

In a case tried recently before our District Court, a witness testified that he has been acquainted with the female defendant four years, and knew six of her husbands personally.—Eureka Sentinel.

The Rye Patch is yielding bullion at the rate of \$1,000 a day, and the mine never looked so well as at present.

Clara Louise Kellogg says it takes her fully a year to learn an opera, but then she gives herself dead away by saying she knows and can sing forty operas.

The North Carson mine is expected to resume operations this week.

ELECTION PROGNOSTICATIONS.—New

York, Nov. 3.—Election prognostications continue obscure and conflicting. The best opinion is that the Republicans will preserve their control of the New York State Senate but lose the State ticket, with a possible chance of saving their Secretary of State and Attorney General, because of the defection of Tilden's friends and the anti-Tammany faction. On the other hand, there is among the Republicans much fear of the baneful influence of the feeling voiced in the Evening Post's suggestion that New York and New Jersey Republicans who vote for the State tickets of their party must do so with the knowledge that if those tickets are successful the Republican enemies of the Administration will accept the result as a triumph for Conkling and Robeson rather than of the higher principles for which President Hayes is contending. In the local contest here between the Tammany Democrats and the allied Republicans and anti-Tammany forces the regulars seem likely to achieve the larger success, as no general hearty co-operation by the Republican masses in favor of the coalition is apparent. In Brooklyn there is great hope that the coalition between the Independents and Republicans will overthrow the long dominant ring and elect John F. Henry, the well known druggist.

EX-SENATOR HENDERSON AND THE PRESIDENT.—Washington November 3.—Ex-Senator Henderson, interviewing the President yesterday, gave distinctive form and expression to the views of many Republicans, who are impatient of delays in giving radical effects to the civil service reform policy. He told the President that in this connection he seemed to be acting upon false premises, and that a large portion of the present office holders, being appointees of the political machine, are covertly acting in the interest of those who desire to make the administration's reform efforts a failure. He advised the President that he must use the proper instruments of reform, if he would succeed and not allow technical pledges in his letter of acceptance restrain him from purifying the service of all who are not heartily in sympathy with the desired reform, because what the people desire is first to get the best men into the service and then let them remain there. If the President's desire was to keep out the machine politician, he should be sure that the machine politician is not already in. The President replied that Henderson's views were in harmony with the judgment of some members of the cabinet and not at all in conflict with his own.

LAST WORDS.—How expressive were those last words of that great Statesman who was laid away to rest yesterday! "I am dying; I am worn out." There was no rust out to Morton. He lived for action. "It was in him," as Sheridan said in the English Parliament, "and it must come out of him." The work of his life is ours, his example is ours, and a life completely used up, "worn out" is ours. The nation yet mourns, not outwardly, but truly. He gave us strength while he lived, he dropped his mantle of positive force upon the people when he died. He lived as long as he could and when he died he was "worn out." There is something grand about such a life.

George Kinney, whose suit against the Virginia Consolidated was recently decided against him, was offered by Flood & O'Brien the sum of \$90,000 to compromise the suit. He refused, and got nothing.

The Eureka Sentinel is frightened lest the people may not know who their friends were last year. We can send the Sentinel copies of private letters received at this office which will indicate clearly the opinions of Eureka and Austin.

P. Coyle, of Alameda, Cal., went to his room at the Russ House San Francisco, Sunday evening, and just before retiring blew out the gas. On Monday the smell of gas attracted attention and the door being forced open he was found to be dead.

The libel suit of Von Schmidt vs. James McCue, in the City Criminal Court of San Francisco, has been dismissed. It's pretty hard to get the best of Jim.

General McClellan's friends do not believe that he will be New Jersey's next Governor. "Small Mac" doesn't seem to be a success at the box.

Sunset Cox has written a book entitled "Why We Laugh." One reason is because Cox tries to be witty.

From the War.

Joseph's Pursuers—Sunburned, Sick and Wounded.

Tuesday afternoon Captain Jackson, of Company C, First Cavalry, arrived in Reno on his way to Winter quarters, in Oregon, with the remnant of his command from the Nez Perce war. The battalion under command of Captain Jackson contains men from nearly every company which was under the command of General Howard. At Winnemucca Company C, First Cavalry, was left and, under command of Lieutenant C. C. Norton, took up the line of march for Bidwell, where they will do post duty this Winter. After noting the horses' and their jaded condition we sought the officers' car and found Captain Jackson fresh from the scene of Joseph's exploits and not afraid of an interviewer. The Captain, in response to our inquiries, said the Nez Perce Indians were, according to the opinions of Miles, Sturgis and Crook—all old Indian fighters, the most persistent and skillful fighting Indians on the continent. Howard was a "Bible Chief" and not used to the wiles of the red man, all of which had to be learned by hard knocks. Howard was conscientious and did all that he knew, but he did not know. The country where the troops were compelled to operate was barren, affording no feed for horses, and compelling the men to endure many hardships. Capt. Jackson started with 55 horses and turned over 35 as worthless.

Joseph's capture was described as very creditable to General Miles. Howard having learned that Joseph was to cross the Missouri river, informed Miles by courier, and the latter attempted to head him off but failed. Gen. Miles then calculated the distance and direction and indicated the exact point where he would strike Joseph. His assertion was verified and Joseph's last battle field was about 30 miles from the British line. Miles made a gallant fight of it, according to Jackson, suffering one repulse, and succeeding only by a use of Indian tactics, with which he was familiar. According to the opinions of many officers and one member of the commission many of the Nez Perces escaped to the British possessions and joined Sitting Bull. The circumstances of

JOSEPH'S SURRENDER, were thus related by a Sergeant of Jackson's company. "Miles struck him on the 7th, and undertook to ride Joe down, the Engines however shot down his men faster'n he could bring 'em up. Then Miles went to circling 'em, and got 'em down into the canyons, and then he had 'em. Joe came into Camp one day with a white flag and wanted conditions, but Miles wouldn't give him any and he went back home. After this another white flag came out without Joe's knowledge from another ravine, and we sent Lieutenant Jerome to receive it. They captured Jerome and took him back. Then we "fit" awhile and Joe himself came out with another flag, and we took him. Then we fought again and after a parley swapped Joe for Jerome. After another round or two Joe concluded he had enough and came in for good." General Howard was not concerned in the capture and deserved no credit therefor. Capt. Jackson's command were at the battle on Camas Creek, and will now rest for a while at Fort Klamath Oregon.

The labor problem, which now agitates San Francisco, is being solved. The ringleaders of the quasi communistic moves have been arrested; their chief being placed under \$12,000 bail. Six of the number were summarily placed in prison, and a bold check put to the incendiary movements of a reckless, misguided and inflamed mob. There is no question but what the poorer and laboring classes in San Francisco have some occasion to complain. But to take law in their rude hands, and by sheer, ignorant force, right their exaggerated wrongs, only makes their own case worse, while their acts only do a slight injury to those against whom they hold, an ill-founded hatred. The Mayor is taking the right course to aid them in their penury, and to restrain them in all overt acts of incendiarism and violence.

Turkey has called out her reserves. This course, observes a friend, deserves praise, for it conserves public safety and keeps Russia away from the Ottoman preserves.

LOCAL

FAT.

Wes. Holby W. I. Second

Mollie Forth

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LOCAL AFFAIRS.

FATAL AFFRAY.

Wes. Holliday Fatally Shot by W. R. Phillips, in the Second-Street Dance House.

Mollie Forsha the Partial Cause of the Deadly Affray—Coroner's Verdict.

Near the hour of 12 last Saturday night, was enacted in the hurdy house on Second street, the scene which many have often wondered has not occurred, even frequently in this brothel. Two young men, one not 24 and the other 26 years of age, who had for some several months been at different times the "fellow" of the notorious Mollie Forsha, met, exchanged a few words, fired at each other, and to-day the fond parents of one follow his remains to the grave, while the other lies in jail awaiting the investigation of his crime.

The circumstances of this affray, as definitely as we could gather them, are as follows:

W. R. Phillips, recently an employee of James Mayberry and a young man bearing a good name, betrayed great folly by frequently associating with the ex-prison-bird Mollie Forsha. A week ago they fell out and she took up with young Holliday. The latter had on several occasions, so we are informed by several parties, principally Phillips, rasped Phillips' feelings by calling out to him when in a crowd "Mollie Forsha," and drawing money from his pocket had said "coin producer," etc. Saturday night, between 8 and 9 o'clock, both met in the above dance house. Holliday then threw out his insults again, a few words were exchanged, and "Wes" drew his pistol, and but for the intervention of Geo. Gardner, would probably have shot Phillips. The latter said he was not "heeled." Wes told him to go and "heel" himself. Phillips left, but soon came in again. Both soon met again and called each other s—b—; but parties interfered. Phillips danced three or four dances, and went down town. Shortly after 11 o'clock he returned to the dance house. He says, before Holliday came back; others say Wes was standing by the stove. Some time thereafter he saw Holliday by the stove, and walking towards him said: "Did you mean that little flourishing display of yours awhile ago?" The words were repeated, when Holliday said, "yes, I meant them, are you heeled, you s—b—" and both drew their revolvers. One of the musicians—Israel—stepped between the men, but seeing that he was in danger of being shot, stepped aside. Both men fired at once. As to who fired the first is not clearly known. We have heard some say that it was Holliday, others that it was Phillips. The prisoner is positive that Wes fired first. Phillips' ball lodged in the end of the room, to the right of the musicians' stand, Holliday's near the ceiling. Phillips' next shot lodged in the wall near the stove, but Holliday's pistol refused to fire and he ran toward the bedroom door at the other end of the room. E. A. Junior, the bar-tender, ran ahead of Holliday through the same door and while passing through it was shot accidentally by Phillips in the fleshy portion of the back part of both thighs. The ball passed through the left thigh and lodged in the

His wounds, although very painful, are not at all dangerous and he will probably be up and around in two or three weeks. Phillips fired again but did no damage. Holliday passed through the door, and, closing it behind him, stood there for a few moments. Phillips stood near by with pistol cocked waiting any move Wes might make. The latter stuck his pistol through the partially opened door and snapped it. Phillips immediately fired his fifth shot which pierced the thin door panel and entered the abdomen of Holliday, just below and to the left of the navel, and lodged near the skin within an inch or two of the backbone. Holliday stepped back a few feet and fell, saying, "I am shot." He was placed on a bed near by and Drs. Johnson, Bergman and another physician called to see him. He was shortly after removed to his father's residence on West Second street, where, after much suffering, he expired at 3:30 Sunday afternoon. His last words were: "Father, hold me, I am growing deaf." Monday afternoon he was taken to the Sheriff's office,

where at 2:30 his funeral took place from his father's residence.

A crowd gathered about Phillips after the shooting and some one took his pistol from him. Phillips then passed out into the street and sat down in a dark place.

About one o'clock Dan Sullivan passed along the street, when Phillips walked up to him and said, "Stranger I have shot Holliday and want to give myself up; where shall I go?" Dan where Phillips surrendered himself up and was lodged in jail.

At noon Monday the Coroner's jury rendered a verdict to the effect that the deceased came to his death from a wound caused by a pistol in the hands of W. R. Phillips, and that said shooting was justifiable.

The statements made to us were somewhat conflicting. Both parties were evidently to blame, but the guilt or innocence of Phillips will be fully brought out in his trial. The affair was unfortunate and has its sad lessons. A young man was hurried into eternity; the same den in which he received his death wound awaits other victims, and she whose "steps take hold on hell" loves to incite acts of violence and death.

ALMOST A FATAL AFFRAY.—Sunday morning Mr. McLemore met Dr. Snow in front of the P. O., and accused the latter of persuading his (Mc's) young daughter away from her home. The Dr. denied the allegation, when McLemore called him a s—b. The Dr. struck him with his cane and breaking it to pieces. Mc. drew his revolver, the medico followed suit, instantly Mr. Richard Nash, ex-Sheriff of Humboldt, stepped between the two men, caught hold of McLemore and told Snow to go away. The Dr. did so, and the difficulty was over. The escape from a fatal affray was a very narrow one however. The circumstances leading to the assault were connected with the elopement of Dickens, clerk of Simmons on Virginia street, with McLemore's daughter a young girl of 16. It seems that McLemore believed that Dr. Snow encouraged or abetted the love affairs of Dickens and Miss McLemore. The storm is perhaps all over and the wrongs, real or fancied, will more or less disappear with cooled down passions and the lapse of time.

MYSTERIOUS EXPERIMENT.—A party of ladies and gentlemen who were spending the evening at the house of a friend last night, after variously employing their time, made a practical experiment of what is at once mysterious yet nevertheless as true as it is puzzling. It is this: A person lies flat on his back, four others gather round him and place their index finger under him. Each one, including the party lying down, take a full inspiration and hold the same, and while so doing slightly lift upward. The one who is lying down will be raised and kept in the air as long as all hold their breath. Of course no one is to laugh. Immediately after the breath is no longer held the person so suspended falls to the floor. Simple as this experiment is, and as absurd and unreasonable as it may appear, we can testify that it can be successfully performed. We are unable to account for the philosophy of this curious fact and thought it to be a joke, but having seen it tested on a man who weighs over 200 pounds, as well as on ourselves, we know what we state to be true. The proof is only in the practical test.

ED. VISITOR.—Mr. A. C. Pratt, quill driver of the Carson Valley News, dropped into our sanctum Wednesday He bears a good report of his conduct, while his genial face reflects credulity to his versions. By him we are informed that Carson Valley steadily thrives and means to keep pace with the rest of Nevada. The farmers of that section and the mill men on the Carson have a project for hoarding up the late spring aqueous accumulations and at will to unloose the pent up waters upon mill wheel and farm. He says that much of the sagebrush land is being put under cultivation and the alfalfa blossom enriches with its aroma the atmosphere of Genoa. Success to the enterprise of our Carson Valley friends.

163 to 34 is the vote by which the bill passed the House yesterday making silver a legal tender for all debts save where special contracts exist to the contrary. A full house consists of 293 and but 197 voted on this issue so that there were nearly 100 absent.

Proceedings of the Board of County Commissioners.

The full Board of County Commissioners met Monday and transacted the following business:

The quarterly reports of A. K. Lamb, P. B. Comstock, C. A. Richardson and H. W. Barlow, were received and filed.

W. H. Joy was authorized to attend to the petition of citizens of Washoe in regard to a sewer.

Orrin Ross was appointed to inquire into the condition of the road running by Boynton's.

The bids for surgical and medical attendance at the County Poor Farm were opened and the contract awarded for one year to Dr. S. Bishop, at \$50 per month.

The following bills against the county were allowed:

H B Maxon, surveying	\$ 10 00
Manning & Duck, supplies	36 00
N Soderberg, reporter	10 00
R Power, J. P.	13 50
J J Jackson, Constable	20 20
G Hepperly, road	19 00
Reno Gas Co.	35 00
Chas Wilson, Constable	28 00
Chas H Wilson, Constable	30 00
Chas Johnson, hospital	5 00
R Griswold, J. P.	25 00
P B Comstock, Clerk	462 60
S Bishop, hospital salary	45 00
Manning & Duck, rejected	30 00
" " hospital	26 25
" " supplies	108 50
J B Williams, Auditor's fees	65 75
J B Williams, salary	50 00
J B Williams, Audt's fees	300 00
Ed Vesey, prisoners' board	256 00
A Thompson, road work	250 00
A K Lamb, Sheriff's fees	658 80
A L Bancroft, printing	6 25
H L Fish, per cent on polltax	14 80
S Beamer, road	119 50
Jacob Prescott, hospital	15 10
Wm Cain, dist attorney fees	160 00
C A Richardson, justice peace	114 75
H W Barlow, constable	124 50
W A Morison, road work	108 75
Reno Lumber Co, road work	3 35
J Long, wood	3 50
G W Wilson, ice	20 68
M Hamilton, road	59 00
D D Bowen, hospital steward	181 00
N C Haslund, Coroner	22 35
H Stephens, road work	182 27
Bragg & Co, lumber	9 42
Bragg & Co, Glendale road	100 18
W H Joy, Co. Commissioner	14 40
T K Hymer & Co, hospital	2 50

The Board adjourned until the first Monday in January, 1878.

GREENVILLE.—Through a friend lately arriving from Greenville, we learn that Jerry Brown, Harvey Tompkins and W. H. Seaton, all old Renos, are now in business at Greenville, Plumas county, and all doing well. Brown and Seaton are in the saloon business, and doing well, while Tompkins has a first class restaurant, and is teaching the denizens of Greenville what is meant by a square meal. The placer mines and gold bearing ledges about Greenville are quite productive, and many believe that Placer County is one of the richest sections in California. We are glad to know that our old friends are prosperous.

LYCEUM MEETING.—A Lyceum meeting is to be organized, upon the plan of the Congress of the United States, and the object is culture and general improvement. The plan, as unfolded to us is very interesting and promises to bring about a discussion of many subjects which are of State and national importance.

"THE TIMES".—H. P. Metcalf, a representative of the California Spirit of the Times, arrived in Reno Monday, and will remain with us during the week. The journal represented by Mr. Metcalf is a warm friend to Reno, and a believer in her future prospects. He should be well received by our citizens.

RIVERSIDE.—The regular meeting of the Riverside Club was held Monday night at Bender's bank. After a discussion of various matters concerning the Club's interests, it was resolved to hold the next party on Friday evening, November 23d, at Kimble's Hall. The Club now consists of forty members.

NET PROCEEDS.—The net proceeds of the California mine for the quarter ending September 30th is \$3,022,367.25; of the Consolidated Virginia, \$2,865,823.28. Total of the two on which the tax is to be levied, \$5,888,190.53. The levy for State and county purposes is \$2.02 on each \$100. Total amount of the tax for both mines, \$120,707.60.

LaGrange is to be removed from the Superintendency of the San Francisco Mint. Rosecrans is spoken of, but a western man will probably get it, Catlin or Dodge.

CORONER'S INQUEST.—In the matter of the inquisition upon the body of Wesley Holliday, deceased, B. Murphy, J. F. Holliday, Dr. J. T. Johnson, Wm. J. Bryant and George F. Gardiner were sworn and testified. The jury, after due deliberation, rendered the following verdict:

We the undersigned, the jurors summoned to appear before N. C. Haslund, the Coroner of Washoe County, State of Nevada, at the Coroner's office, in the town of Reno, county and State above written, to inquire into the cause of the death of Wesley Holliday, who now lies dead at his father's house, in the town of Reno, aforesaid having been sworn according to law and having made such inquisition, after inspecting the body and hearing the testimony adduced upon our oaths, each and all do say that we find that the deceased was named John Wesley Holliday, was a native of America, aged about 23 years; that he came to his death on the 4th day of November, 1877, in the town of Reno, aforesaid, from a gunshot wound caused by a pistol ball fired from a pistol, which said pistol was at the time in the hands of William Phillips, and we further find that we believe said Phillips to be the person whose act the death of said Holliday was occasioned; and we further certify that we believe said Phillips was justified in said act. All of which we duly certify by this inquisition in writing by us signed this 5th day of November, 1877.

W. R. THOMPSON,
AMOS ALT,
W. H. CAMPBELL,
B. F. JAMES,
H. S. WRIGHT,
R. C. JOHNSON.

MILL RUNNING.—The English Mill has been running for some little time, and a considerable quantity of ore has, we understand, been received from Humboldt for reduction. The machinery is undergoing repairs, and the Auburn Mill is capable of first-class work. The Sheafeld furnace, which is attached to this mill, has an established reputation for a thorough reduction of rebellious ores, and we hope to see the mill running steadily on the refractory ores of Pyramid and Humboldt.

STAGE LINE.—W. F. Berry, the popular proprietor of the Summit Hotel, in Sierra Valley, has become one of the proprietors of the Indian Valley stage line, now running between this point and Greenville. Berry & Chapman will run the line more promptly now, and the citizens of Reno and Plumas county will have better facilities for travel and communication. Berry is a first-class hotel keeper, and we are glad that he has taken hold of this line which promises to be an important aid to Reno trade.

To-day's Stock Report.

From the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Co

MORNING BOARD.

Wednesday, Nov. 7th.

2030 Ophir, 18 1/2	18 1/2	18 1/2	18 1/2
620 Mexican, 10 1/2	10 1/2		
415 G & C, 8 1/2	8 1/2		
645 California, 26 1/2	27		
405 Savage, 8 1/2	8 1/2		
615 Con. Virginia, 25 1/2	25 1/2		
545 Chollar, 31 1/2	31		
530 H & N, 7			
680 Crown Point, 5 5/10	5 1/2		
160 Jacket, 8 1/2	8 1/2		
2250 Imperial Con, 3 1/2	80c	80c	b10
40 Kentuck, 5 1/2			
635 B & B, 16 1/2	17 1/2		
290 Alpha, 11 1/2	11 1/2		
525 Belcher, 4 90	4 85	4 3/4	4 80
445 S Nevada, 4 20	4 10	4 15	4
145 Utah, 13 1/2			
995 Bullion, 5 1/2	5 1/2		
100 Union Con, 6 1/2	6 1/2		
245 Alta, 10 1/2	10 1/2		
150 S Hill, 2			
130 Dayton, 35c	40c		
50 Challenge, 1			
2435 N Y Con, 35c	30c		
1035 Exchequer, 4 60	4 65	4 55	
310 Overman, 15 1/2	15 1/2	15	
640 Justice, 9 1/2	9 1/2	9 1/2	
American Flat, 1			
275 L Washington, 4 1/2	4 10		
200 Andes, 60c			
100 N Carson, 35c			
200 Leviathan, 40c			
400 Ward, 80c	3/4		
335 S Justice, 1			
50 N Con Va, 40c			
1365 Trojan, 1 40	1 35	1 45	
1035 Benton, 1 1/2			
150 Solid Silver, 4 1/2			
70 St Louis, 1 1/2			

FINE STOCK.—Wednesday George Alt, one of our progressive and successful farmers received a fine young Durham bull from the herd of Colonel Younger, San Jose. A fine thoroughbred heifer, and three thoroughbred Cotswold sheep, also arrived on the same train. The latter are the property of W. A. Morrison.

The war in Europe looks very unfavorable from a Turkish point. Muktar Pasha's army is threatened, and the strongholds about Plevna are yielding one by one.

Jottings.

The Orr Water Ditch Co. levies assessment No. 6. See official notice.

The race set for Saturday next between Muggins and Morgan excites considerable interest.

R. P. Ferguson and a party of friends from Boca are bombarding the ducks to-day.

Where is that Winter which we had last week?

District Court will be in session Nov. 19th, when the Italian murder case will come up for trial.

Our old friend, L. M. McKinney is around in the directory business. He proposes to get up a directory which shall include the cities and towns of Nevada, California, Oregon, Washington Territory, Montana and Idaho. Mac is enterprising honest and full of business. Success to you old boy.

The quiet, pleasant days again steal upon us and we are refreshed. Joy fills our breast and the Devil is chained for a season. Let the laundryan come with his bill, we'll stand him off.

Mr. O. G. Scott is now the grader of C. P. R. lands in this part of the Lord's vineyard. Headquarters, depot hotel. He is a pleasant, business gentleman.

The Jones & Kinkead mining company levies an assessment of two cents, delinquent December 4th.

County licenses since Jan. 1st, \$10,267.50.

The fees of Sheriff, County Clerk, and Justice amounted to \$5,363.78 for the quarter ending Oct 1st.

S. A. Hamlin and R. F. Hoy are in town.

We hear of several brick buildings to be erected in Reno next Summer.

LYCEUM.—Tuesday night a number of gentlemen with one accord gravely assembled at justice Richardson office, and took the initiatory steps of organizing themselves into a body called the Reno Congressional Lyceum. A. J. Hatch was chosen chairman, and H. H. Beck, presided over lead pencil and paper. The object of the meeting were clearly stated by a number of the regular standbys. The member of Roop County had a bill prepared, entitled an act supplementary of an act amended at the last Congress to so restrain married women that, during cold weather a man might wear long hair; but Tom Julien representative from Winnemucca, wanted an appropriation for the defrayal of the expenses of a peace commission to the Mexican border ruffians. Boardman from Nevada gave notice that he would move to reconsider the threatened vote on Hoole's amendments.

The speaker brought down his gavel and directed the clerk to engross his attention by taking down the speech of Cooke, from Ohio. Pierce Evans arose to a question of privilege, and wanted to know if he became naturalized before next Saturday night, if he could not be enrolled from East Feliciana District. The speaker nodded to the clerk, who calling upon the gentleman for his front name, made the full entry. The speaker then read the following appointments on the various committees:

On constitution and by-laws—Hon. San Francisco Hoole, of South Carolina, Hon. Henry Harrison Beck, of Ohio, and Hon. Titian Vesuvius Julien of Arkansas. On Hall—Hon. Wesley Moravian Boardman, of California, Hon. James Timotheus Davis, of Missouri, and Hon. Patrick Evans, of East Feliciana. The meeting then adjourned to meet at the same place next Saturday night. This lyceum will prove both pleasant and beneficial during our Winter months.

TO START UP.—We are informed that the reduction works of the Nevada quicksilver mines, near Steamboat Springs, will be ready for operation in a week or ten days. Messrs. Humbert & Co. mean business. They believed that a modification of White's roasting furnace would work successfully, and tried a futile experiment. They will now use a furnace which has been proved a success.

INDUCEMENT.—The Spirit of the Times, published in San Francisco, gives with each subscription an elegant pictorial directory of California. The book will contain about 175 pages and 350 engravings. H. P. Metcalf is canvassing the matter.

The war in Europe looks very unfavorable from a Turkish point. Muktar Pasha's army is threatened, and the strongholds about Plevna are yielding one by one.

Truckee Items.

Train Ditched—Attempted Suicide—Fire, Etc.

TRUCKEE, Nov. 4th, 1877.

Passenger train No. 1, going east, met with an accident last night about one mile from this place, which fortunately resulted in no injury to passengers or employers, and but slight damage to the train. A broken rail was the cause, three or four damaged cars and a detention of several hours the effect. Train No. 2, coming west, was delayed some seven hours in reaching Truckee. A fortunate circumstance in connection with this accident was that the cars tipped against the bank, making it impossible for them to turn over. The river runs close to the track on the other side, and had the fates so willed it, much more than this limited space would have been necessary in detailing the horrors of the affair.

THROAT CUTTING.

One of the most remarkable cases of attempted suicide that I can call to mind at present, occurred here Saturday evening, about five o'clock. A man named Charles Lunn, who has long been identified with Truckee, while temporarily crazed by drink, attempted to cut his throat with a pair of scissors, and so far succeeded as to sever his windpipe and inflict such other injuries as will in all probability terminate his existence. It was not until 10 o'clock last night that he was found. He for a time persisted in his efforts to end his life, and directed all his energy to the task of defeating the work of the surgeon. At this writing he has changed his mind and seems to regret his rash and exceedingly desperate act.

FIRE.

Truckee's firemen were on the quiver this morning at an alarm of fire sounded by the "Samson." The alarm was occasioned by the burning of a small cabin near E. Ellen's saw mill, which was soon consumed without affording the boys opportunity for a spirit. As a consequence I am unable to judge of the relative merits of "Washoe No. 4," of Truckee, and our standby, "Reno No. 1." The loss is said to have been about \$200.

ETC.

Truckee is, to my mind, the home of sensation. Events of a social nature intermixed with the sensational, crimes of heinous import, startling accidents and sudden and violent deaths have so tempered the mind of the average Truckeeite that his pulse never quickens in the least at events which would horrify the denizen of other localities. Sensation lurks on every corner and may be sniffed in every breeze that blows through her grand old trees. No description can fitly represent Truckee's sensational proclivities. A brief residence among and acquaintance with its many sterling citizens will more than confirm the opinion I have expressed, and I could safely recommend him who seeks diversion from his own afflictions to visit this healthful and sensationally active town. From one extreme to the other, with a variety and abandon that will make his heart beat fast for awhile and start his sluggish blood into active circulation. Nothing done by halves and no telling whose clothes will be torn next.

From the flag staff on the plaza the stars and stripes float at half mast in honor of Senator O. P. Morton.

The weather is exceedingly variable—a dash of snow, a gleam of sunshine, alternate during the day and are succeeded by a cold, frosty night. Such, at least, has been the programme for the past few days.

Truckee hopes for a severe Winter and the early completion of the direct road from Reno to Virginia.

NED.

RAILROAD TOWNS.—The Elko Post says of us: The statement that Reno owes its marvelous growth and prosperity as much to the energy and watchfulness of its local press as to its favorable natural location, will not admit of an argument. Aside from its unrivaled water power, it possesses no natural advantages which are not shared in an equal or greater degree by several other promising towns along the line of the Central Pacific Railroad in Nevada. We do not say this disparagingly of Reno, for we have no reason to be jealous of its present greatness or future prosperity. Her people have made the most of every agent that could contribute to the advancement of the town, and it stands to-day a shining monument of their energy and go-ahead-ness.

Editorial and Local Matters.

Practice vs. Theory.

Our friend of the *Carson Tribune*, was at some pains the other day to belittle the scientific attainments of Prof. W. D. Gunning, and the practical value of the theories, which we are told he ably represents. We thought then and still think, that the Deacon was delivering himself of the old opinion, that theory was directly opposed to practice, that theory undertakes to ignore experience and provide new methods by studying abstract laws and theorems. Nothing is farther from the truth. We shall heartily join the *Tribune* in condemning all theory which is not supported directly by facts of experience, and all such must inevitably fail, but we submit to the aged mariner whether all theory, strictly speaking, is not in itself valuable, and an aid to toiling humanity. Can practice meet with a single success without making a theory. Did any man ever experiment, that is, practice according to his own notions and succeed, without claiming a new theory. Is there any established fact in practice which does not serve as the starting point of a theory. The man who undertakes to predict, or go beyond the immediate experience of others is not a theorist, but he who collates and gives system to these experiences as he finds them is a theorist and a valuable man. Will the Deacon understand that the old hackneyed notion that all college men worship the abstract, is all moonshine, and will he admit the axiom that theory properly so called is merely the essence and truth of practical experience.

Republican Gains.

Notwithstanding the hue and cry about civil service reform and the merited rebukes which machine politicians have received, the eleven elections held Nov. 6th in the Eastern States, show substantial Republican gains. Conkling, Blaine, Butler, et al. now find that their gloomiest predictions have failed, and the policy of President Hayes seems determined to maintain itself by the strength of popular accord. In Pennsylvania where the Cameron dynasty has been absolute for years, the vote is very close and a Democratic gain is probable. As compensation for this loss, we are informed that New Jersey, New York, Massachusetts and Minnesota show Republican gains, while Connecticut has been won outright. In Massachusetts the Democracy had nominated Ex-Governor Gaston, a man above reproach, and every effort was made for his election. Add to this fact that Gov. Rice came out openly and declared his support of President Hayes' policy, and the Republican success is highly significant of popular feeling. The returns are not complete yet, but it is safe to predict that Hayes has received substantial and voluntary encouragement from his fellow citizens.

The dissatisfied workmen in San Francisco are still agitating the question of removing the Chinese from their midst. Public meetings are held nearly every night at which fiery addresses are delivered and the voice of the multitude is raised against capital and its use of Chinese labor. A very slight mistake may produce great trouble for San Francisco.

The California Commission for the Paris exposition of 1878, have met in San Francisco and named the various Committees. The Commission invites the cooperation of Nevada, Oregon, Washington, Utah and Idaho. Wm. H. Martin is Secretary.

The *Carson Tribune* is much elated over a new project for damming the Carson River. That rivulet has been satisfactorily dammed by the mill men who have waited in vain for it to re-perate. The Deacon's dam is the critical, that of the mill men practical.

The *Reno Gazette* says that, "Aside from its water power, Reno possesses no natural advantages which are not shared in an equal or greater degree by several other promising towns along the line of the Central Pacific railroad, in Nevada."

Do the Truckee meadows, around Reno, and the Comstock, in the back ground, count for so little?—*Enterprise*.

The *Reno Gazette* said that the Elko Post said so.

Beef, More Beef.

The Sacramento *Bee* under the above heading discusses the prospects of "an Association, composed of the leading butchers, cattle men and capitalists of Nevada, formed for the purpose of slaughtering cattle at Truckee, (I) and carrying the beef in refrigerator cars to San Francisco." The *Bee* no doubt means Reno when it says Truckee, and goes on to predict many good things in favor of the new enterprise. Attention is called to the fact that Lux and Miller have lorded it over the San Francisco stomach long enough, and have, in this Association met a competitor of no ordinary degree.

The *Bee* says that the Company has made contracts with numbers of retail butchers in San Francisco, to supply named quality and quantities of beef at a fixed price.

From the best evidence we can gather it appears that a beef will lose fifty pounds of its weight while being transported by rail from the Sage Bush State to San Francisco. And the meat of the animal thus carried will be toughened by the fretting, the hunger and the drought undergone in the voyage. In addition to this great loss, there will be a vast saving in freight on the slaughtered over the live cattle. A car will carry ten tons of beef, but not much more than half that weight of cattle, so that the saving on freight will be nearly fifty per cent. with no trouble of disloading or feeding on the way. And the beef slaughtered at Truckee will be much better than if the animals were carried to San Francisco and killed there. Beef ought to have been killed several days before being put on the table, and it must be if one requires that it shall be tender and toothsome. This will put three or four days old beef upon the tables of those who buy the Truckee meat and consumers will not have been at the cost of keeping it themselves in refrigerators, as all the hotels and private houses that want tender meat have now to do.

If the enterprise be properly conducted it must prove a pecuniary and practical benefit to all concerned. There seems to be only one opinion as to the success of the California Fruit and Meat Shipping Association.

A Modern Prophet.

Parkie, of the *Tribune*, can't endure the thought that ore will ever be crushed on the banks of the Truckee. He forces himself to believe that it will go through "that wondrous hole in the ground, called the Suto Tunnel." When this deaconic prediction was thrown out into the world it was immediately apparent that something had to be done to offset it. So, the Gold Hill *News* prognosticator was closeted, without food or water, with only his imagination for company, during the space of eight and forty hours; and when the door was opened he straightway came forth and turned loose the following:

It will be a great many "years hence" before that little joke comes to pass. At that time Parkie's great, great, great grandson's youngest son will be captain of a revenue cutter navigating Carson river from the mouth of the Suto Tunnel to the tail end of the Siuk. A "wondrous hole in the ground" will be bored through the mountains back of Carson, tapping like Tahoe thirty-seven feet below the surface, and the water will be brought in a canal around the hillsides, crossing the divide at the head of Washoe valley, and thus around to Gold Canyon, which will be full of mills from one end to the other, a continuous, thundering, double row of stamps and pins. The water from the tailings of these mills will be carried around to Suto and there utilized to run a huge pump which will be placed in a shaft sunk at that point down to the two-mile level of the Comstock. The Suto Tunnel will be closed entirely, and Carson river will be a nice, clear little stream, used merely for laundry purposes—washing the dirty shirts of the millmen of Gold Canyon. It may be a source of consolation to Old Parkie to know that Truckee river will then be dried up entirely, its source of supply being drawn off by the tunnel aforesaid tapping lake Tahoe.

The investigation now in progress over the pool in Exchequer, lately discovered in San Francisco, reveals many strange phases in the business of brokerage. As might have been expected, it was simply a case of dog eat dog, and the undermost canine who expected to eat the rest now wants redress. The complainant, Tabbey, seems to have overreached himself.

There are 12000 Chinamen employed in cigar making in San Francisco. It was lately reported that 500 Chinamen had been sent for to take the place of strikers in the East. John wants to go, but there is nothing in the report.

That Extra Session.

Sometime in October the *Carson Appeal* published a statement of the condition of our State Treasury, which contained nothing at all remarkable or exciting. In fact, the exhibit mentioned was a signal defeat to the idea that we were to be burdened with coin for which we had not ready use. The *Appeal*, however, condensed its report a little and thus afforded an opportunity for misinterpretation by those who desired. The *Eureka Sentinel*, seeing in this misinterpretation another straw-bid for popular favor, figured up a little matter of \$500,000 surplus, and called for an extra session to dispose of it. The *Reveille* accepting the ready made opinion, as usual, copied and endorsed the *Sentinel* article, and other accurate and prevalent journals were severely grieved over the wealth of Nevada and the enormous surplus which was rusting in our treasury. Last, and most unreliable of all, came the *Enterprise*, that large telegraphic paper, and making the same mistake, treated us to a rehash of the old sophistry.

These papers, the *Sentinel*, *Silver State*, and *Enterprise*—the *Reveille* was not in until the return of its junior editor to Austin—tried to do the people of this State a great wrong, and sought justification in sophistical arguments which have been overthrown. They now want the State put to the expense of an extra session, upon the ground that the State has a surplus of money which will be largely increased. There is not now one dollar of available cash in the State Treasury. The State is now in debt for its current expenses and the General Fund owes at least \$100,000 to special funds. The true condition of the Treasury is as follows:

Irredeemable School Fund (bonds)	\$34,500
State and Territorial Interest Fund (bonds)	250,000
Total Bonds	284,500
Warrants paid and not returned	180,000
State Controller	100,000
Cash, coin	52,000
currency	19,000
Total cash	71,000

Every dollar of that \$71,000 belongs to the special funds, and hence cannot be used for general purposes. The item of \$160,000, warrants not returned, states clearly the fact that the General Fund is at least \$100,000 in debt. If the bonanza mines keep up the present rate of production and pay their taxes, a year from next January will elapse before any surplus will be found in the Treasury; and should that production decrease, the present rate of revenue will barely keep the State on a cash basis through 1879. There is now no surplus, nor will there be, unless the bonanzas continue their enormous yield. Then two queries arise. First, would these anxious journals call an extra session to say whether the mines will produce. Second, would we have had even an imaginary surplus had the compromise passed? Now, this is an old subject, and the people have long since decided it in favor of themselves; but such showings are necessary, in order to prove that these compromisers know their false position. The facts stated above are absolutely true, and yet these defeated ones have computed a surplus of \$500,000, and called for an extra session, at an expense of \$40,000, to disburse it. That extra session will not be called, and we recommend these "friends of the people" to look up something stronger than sheer misstatement for a justification of their false positions. Can they find it?

THE DIRECT RAILROAD.—The grade-line survey for the direct railroad from Virginia to Reno has been completed between this city and Steamboat Springs. The surveyors report the route much easier than they had anticipated, the heaviest grade to be overcome at any point being less than that of the V. & T. road from Steamboat Springs to Washoe. There is evidently an abundance of coin in this enterprise, although it is not easy to determine exactly who the capitalists are. Nobody cares particularly who they are, however. It is enough for us to know that with a short railroad tapping the inexhaustible forests of the Sierras, the enormous timber bills of the mines can be reduced forty or fifty per cent. below the present rates, and upon firewood and all other descriptions of freight there would be very material reductions. The rolling stock for the new railroad, we are informed, will be on the ground by June next, and the prediction of the *Chronicle*, made about six weeks ago—that within twelve months trains would be running over the direct railroad to Reno—will be verified.—*Virginia Chronicle*.

John Welch has been confirmed as Minister to England. Another bombshell that refused to kill Hayes.

Fruit and Meat Shipping.

Among our editorials will be found an expression of opinion highly favorable to the new enterprise. Friday we visited the slaughter house and found workmen still busily engaged in perfecting arrangements in and about the building. A new barn and boarding house are in process of construction, and a large engine has been landed at the slaughter house. When in place the power of steam will be used in pressing, lifting, etc.; while the heat of the furnace will be employed in the preparation of tallow for market. Secretary Norton informs us that the operation of canning meats for market is also to be carried on extensively in connection with the other branches, without the company's success will induce the starting of a tannery, and with unlimited market, the business of the company must in time reach huge proportions. The buildings, corrals, and side tracks, which have already been built have made quite a little town, and when the company commences shipments, a marked increase of business for Reno will be inevitable. The company has now a band of cattle which is in condition for the butcher's knife, and operations will shortly commence.

VALUABLE PRESENT.—We have received from Coleman Younger, of San Jose, a very warm letter asking the editor of this paper to accept of a fine thoroughbred Durham heifer, which arrived in Reno on Wednesday, addressed in our care. Colonel Younger states in his letter that the present is merely an acknowledgement of the spirit which induced us to offer the magnificent gold medal which he won at our State Fair, and as an exhibitor at many fairs, he is anxious to encourage the gift of worthy premiums for worthy exhibits. We hardly know which is more beautiful, the gold medal or "Florence of Forest Home." Colonel Younger also requests us to thank the officers of the Society, and the citizens of Reno for many acts of kindness extended to him during the fair.

AMENDMENTS.—Abram Hewitt's amendment to the Ewing Repeal bill requires the Secretary of the Treasury to accumulate in the Treasury, after the 1st of January next, in addition to the gold that may be in the Treasury, not less than \$50,000,000 a year in gold coin or bullion as a special fund to redeem, legal-tender notes, and directs him whenever the amount so derived shall reach 50 per cent. of the outstanding legal-tender notes, to give notice that they will be redeemed and thereafter such notes shall cease to be legal-tender except for the Government dues. It prohibits sales of gold by the Treasury except in excess of this annual reservation. It also provides for the issuing of interest-bearing Treasury notes not to exceed \$50,000,000.

Hubell's amendment to the Ewing bill authorizes and requires the Secretary of the Treasury on and after the 1st of January 1879, to place the legal tender notes redeemed under the provisions of the third section to the credit of the Treasury, and to pay them out on all demands against the government or to exchange them at par for coin. It also declares them legal tenders for all debts, public and private, including duties on imports, except in cases where coin payment is specified, either by contract or by statute.

Nast, in this week's number of *Harpers' Weekly* gives us the "Web of Ruin." A fine spider's web, spun by a villainous looking spider, which bears an unmistakable resemblance to John Morrissey. The web includes the "Canal Ring," and "Tammany" ring, while Tweed is fastened to the wall as a "specimen." The inscription reads: "Come into my parlor, said the boss spider to the New York fly." The drawing is hideously truthful, and in Nast's usual effective style.

At Rocklin the Chinese war still goes on. It having transpired that a Celestial was doing the cooking for a Mr. Hathaway, the almond-eyed was fired out. The Chinese were also driven out of Secret Ravine.

It is said that Bob Ingersoll has been offered the German mission and is now on his way to Washington. Ingersoll has been a very popular and consistent Republican; it remains to be seen whether his nomination by Hayes will not make him an outcast.

John Morrissey, ex-bruiser, ringmaster and gambler, has been elected to Congress from New York.

New Ore Body.

From Mr. Winterburn, foreman of the Nevada quicksilver mines, near Steamboat, we learn that beneath the fine ore sand containing the cinnabar, a body of base ore has been found. The rock is very hard and resembles, in a marked degree, the ore rock found in the Comstock mines. We saw a specimen of this ore Thursday. Judging simply from the appearance we should say that it contained a large percentage of ferrous sulphide, or what is commonly known as iron pyrites, excellent quartz and a considerable admixture of trachite. This ore was obtained only a few feet below the surface, and of course, having a large amount of sulphur and iron in it, is very base, but very probably is the surface rock of rich and less base ore beneath. It has been intimated that in all probability a small amount of the water obtained in the deeper Comstock mines came from the same supply as that of the famous Steamboat Springs. Now that ore resembling that of the same mines has been found in the immediate vicinity of these springs, may it not be a reasonable hypothesis that a branch or a continuation of the Comstock ledge will be found at the locality of which we speak. We do not desire to create any excitement in favor of the Nevada Quicksilver Mining Co., or for any purpose. The above hypothesis is merely speculative, and the ore found may never prove of any comparative value, nor lead to results which it now reasonably indicates. We cannot believe that nothing good will come out of Nazareth. There are processes in nature, now going on in and around Steamboat Springs, which seem the closing of what may, and probably will prove of great mineral value, when the hand of man shall uncover the possibly hidden treasures.

FATALLY INJURED.—Tuesday forenoon special wood train No. 15 knocked an old man named Gance from the track crossing at Washoe. The engineer gave the alarm, but the old gentleman, who was over 70 years of age, was rather deaf and did not hear the whistle. The engine struck him a severe blow and sent him some distance from the track. Dr. Hogan was promptly sent for and did all in his power for the unfortunate man, but to little purpose, for Wednesday his injuries, added to the infirmities of age, proved too much for his physical strength and his spirit took its flight to join the patriarchal band. He had only been in this State a few months and was at the time of his death residing with his son-in-law, D. Granice, of Washoe.

WHAT WAS IT?—On Tuesday afternoon our attention was called to the carcass of a fine looking deer which had been brought from Peavine. We thought, of course, that our epicures would like to try conclusions with the venison, and informed them where to get it. The venison was quickly gone, and, applying for some ourselves, we found that we were too late. Charlie Chase and his housekeeper, "Smokey" and family, Nels Hammond and others who tried the deer are now all sick. Chase is barely able to get around, Mrs. Lovett is confined to her bed, and others are slowly convalescing. The venison produced violent purging and vomiting immediately upon reaching the stomach. Smith, the butcher, thinks it must have been killed too long. Who has another reason to offer?

EXPERTS.—Tuesday and Wednesday District Attorney A. C. Pratt and County Clerk Walter Schwartz, both gentlemen incumbents of their respective offices in Douglas county, were in town as experts looking into the question of the charges made by Washoe county in the Rover case. These gentlemen came at the request of the Commissioners and District Attorney of Humboldt county, with which county Washoe has a lawsuit pending to compel the Commissioners of Humboldt to pay certain items of expense incurred in the trial of Rover in this county.

We are out just six Indians, six squaws and sixty-eight head of Indian horses. The Mexicans took them near the Rio Grande. Let the good work go on.

The Lick Compromise is still on trial in San Francisco, the Academy of Science having failed to ratify the agreement. Lawyers will live and make their little profits.

THE LYCEUM.—Remember the

meeting this evening of the Congressional Lyceum at Justice Richardson's office. The House has 27 representatives. This evening the permanent organization of the society will be effected. Those interested will find a welcome. Now is the time to join. We anticipate that much pleasure and profit will be derived from the sittings of this body. What in our judgment however would be a source of greater profit and abiding interest, would be a literary society in which debates, essays, readings and music should form the principal features. If at any time a slim attendance, or from other cause the regular exercises should be interfered with, then those present might find profitable amusement in a mock sitting of the "Lower House," or in a mock trial. We do not proffer these suggestions, that we would in any way discourage the present move. On the contrary, the club to be organized will no doubt be such an one as those who constitute its active members shall derive therefrom much information and interesting enjoyment.

FINE SHEEP.—R. A. Branton, who is well known here and elsewhere as a breeder of fine stock, has eighty head of French Merino ewes on the Meadows. These sheep are from the famous Blackock flock, and will probably pass into the hands of W. A. Morrison. To hear Branton tell about the fleeces and this ewe and that ewe could almost taste mutton, but they are without doubt a fine lot of sheep and will do well in an alfalfa region. Branton has other flocks in Modoc and Sacramento counties, California. The culture of sheep ought to be highly profitable on alfalfa land.

FROM TRUCKEE.—Charley Dunn was in town Wednesday from Lumberville, and reports quietness and stagnation in that burg. The people were shocked Friday, the 2d, by the death of J. C. Lunn, who tired of life cut his throat with a pair of scissors. Lunn was well known and liked in and about Truckee where he grew to manhood.

E. W. Hayden of the *Gazette* office, is in Truckee, eating chicken potpie and other tonics. Hope he may enjoy his rest.

THE SOCIAL.—The Episcopal social last night was a success. An unusual number were present and everything passed off pleasantly. Dancing commenced about 9 o'clock and was kept up until 12. The next social will perhaps be held three weeks hence, but the place of holding it has not yet been appointed. An excellent feature of the social was the absence of grab-bags, post offices, and flower-stands. It was a social. Let us have more of the same kind.

INSTALLATION.—The following officers were duly installed in Haswell Lodge, No. 18, I. O. G. T. last evening by J. F. Aitkin, Lodge Deputy: G. Dodge, W. C. T.; Eva Barnes, W. T.; J. F. Aitkin, W. S.; Nellie Miles, W. A. S.; A. H. Wilbur, W. F. S.; Kate Benham, W. T.; Geo. Brooks, W. M.; Mary Upson, W. I. G.; T. F. Laycock, P. W. C. T.

A FACT.—Scene at the Reno Cattle Show: Carsonite gentleman to vivacious Comstock beauty.—"Miss Katie, do you love beasts?" Lady, with vivacity.—"Am I to consider this as a proposal?" Tableau, and Carsonite retires in disorder to ruminate when the next picnic will take place at Carson, so that he can cinch someone.

We have received the November number of Sherman & Hyde's musical review. It is a neat publication, and contains beside new music, a large amount of interesting matter upon subjects musical.

Messrs. Yerington, Bliss & Co. have paid for volunteer services at the recent fire \$1,500. The C. P. yard engine, of Reno, is still to be paid, and the amount expended out of generosity will then reach a handsome figure.

RABBITS WANTED.—A young lady at Verdi wishes to know who had the rabbits on exhibition at the Fair. Also price per pair. Apply at this office for cash purchaser.

THE RACE.—We have not space or time for a full account of the match race to-day. Tom Morgan won in three straight heats. Time 2:37, 2:40, 2:37½.

Archbishop Bayley's Romance.

The death of the distinguished Catholic Archbishop of Baltimore, now recalls to the memory of some of those who remember him in his youth the romance of his early life. When he decided to leave the Episcopal ministry, for which he had been trained, and study for the priesthood, he made sacrifices that few men are called on to endure. He gave up at once not only his social position, but the great fortune which his uncle, Mr. James Roosevelt, after whom he was named, intended to bequeath him, and, worst of all to some hearts, he gave up the woman he loved. One of the most famous belles that New England ever yet produced, was Miss Julia Beers, the daughter of Judge Beers, of Litchfield, Connecticut. During the first thirty years of this century the law school at Litchfield was considered universally the most distinguished institution of the kind in the country. It drew to this bleak New England village the young men of the best families throughout the country, and one of its most honored teachers was Judge Beers. His daughter was a beautiful blonde of the rarest type, with waving hair of pale gold, large blue eyes, and a figure remarkable for its tall and slender grace. Added to these natural gifts, she possessed also a very fine voice, of remarkable power and compass which she constantly improved by training, while her fine natural powers of mind were cultivated by every advantage of education, so that at twenty-five she was a woman of rare and remarkable fascination.

At this time, during a summer pleasure trip, she met the young Episcopal clergyman and the two became engaged. The Rev. Mr. Bayley was, at this period, a strikingly handsome man, possessing qualities of heart and mind sure to endear him to those with whom he was brought in contact. They were, indeed, a remarkable man and woman who met in that long past summer, and she, who was indifferent to a hundred adores, listened with pleasure to the addresses of a man who felt that until now he had never met a fitting mate. But powerful as love might be in an organization like his, the honesty of religious conviction was still dearer to the heart of the young clergyman, and after his transference to Hagerstown, Md., where he met present Cardinal McClosky. Mr. Bayley resolved to become a Catholic priest. This decision was a death blow to Miss Beers. She herself, persuaded by her love, embraced the faith of the Church of Rome, and for a while took refuge in a convent. This departure of one of Society's ornaments to the gloom of a cloister produced a great sensation among the fashionable circles of that day, and when, after a brief period she, under circumstances of peculiar romance, fled from the convent and returned to her friends, all sorts of speculations were set afloat. For a few years she led a life of retirement at her home in Litchfield, and then fell a victim to consumption, and perhaps to a broken heart.

THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA.—The great wall of China was measured in many places by Mr. Unthank, an American engineer, lately engaged on a survey for a Chinese railway. His measurements gave the height at eight feet, and a width on top of fifteen feet. Every few hundred yards there is a tower twenty-four feet square and from twenty to forty-five feet high. The foundation of the wall is of solid granite. Mr. Unthank brought with him a brick from the wall, which is supposed to have been made two hundred years before the time of Christ. In building this immense stone fence to keep out the Tartars, the builders never attempted to avoid mountains or streams to save expense. For one thousand three hundred miles the wall goes over plain and mountain, and every foot of the foundation is in solid granite, and the rest of the structure solid masonry. In some places the wall is built smooth up against the bank, or canons, or precipices, where there is a sheer descent of one thousand feet. Small streams are arched over, but in the larger stream the wall runs to the water's edge, and a tower is built on each side. On the top of the wall there are breastworks, or defenses, facing in and out, so the defending force can pass from one tower to another without being exposed to an enemy on either side. To calculate the time of building or cost of this wall is beyond human skill. So far as the magnitude of the work is concerned, it surpasses everything in ancient or modern times of which there is any trace. The pyramids of Egypt are nothing compared to it.—London News.

CONKLING'S COURSE.—Washington, Nov. 8th.—It is stated that Conkling recently canvassed the Republican Senators to discover how many would support him in his opposition to the New York Custom House nominations. It is understood that he will endeavor to keep the appointments in committee for the present session at least. The strictest secrecy is observed by all who know about the matter. Should Conkling postpone calling the committee together, there is good authority for saying that the Democratic members of the committee will protest against such procedure both in and out of the Senate.

Constantinople.

A glance at a map of Constantinople will show the reader the general features of the city. The old city, formerly Byzantium, but now called Stamboul by the Turks, is the part which existed in 1453, when they captured the place. It was nearly triangular with the sea of Marmora and the Golden Horn on two sides, and the famous Seraglio Point at the angle where two waters meet, and are joined by the Bosphorus—a narrow winding strait, sixteen miles long, which carries the waters of the Black Sea into the sea of Marmora and the Mediterranean. The entire city is surrounded by the lofty double wall built by the Greco-Romans, with a deep fosse on the land side, which is now employed in the peaceful cultivating of onions, tomatoes, and melons. The walls are still in tolerable preservation, and exceedingly picturesque, although no longer of use for defensive purposes against the missiles of modern warfare. They are festooned with ivy and beautified by many massive crenelated and venerable towers, while it is quite common to see houses surmounting them and turning the battlements into windows, casements and lattices being inserted in the embrasures. At the southwestern angle of the walls is the fortress called the Yedee Koullier, or Seven Towers. This has often been used as a dungeon for prisoners of State, into which the foreign ambassadors were formerly thrown upon the breaking out of hostilities, under the guard of a strong garrison, which is always maintained there.

The Seraglio Point was, until within a few years, the site of one of the most famous, romantic, and beautiful abodes of royalty the world has seen. Commanding from its airy and stately gold-fretted halls views of the Marmora, the Bosphorus, and Golden Horn, with the snow-clad ranges of Olympus, and the site of Brusa, the first capital of Turkey, visible in the dim distance, its marble fountains ever spouting silver rain, its gardens ever in bloom, and the gilded domes and minarets rising skyward around it like the fairy fabrics of the land of dreams, was the central spot of the finest combination of natural and artificial scenery the world has yet seen. But the Seraglio was burned a few years ago, with all its mysterious and romantic associations. The point remains; the gardens remain; but the palace is gone, whether the empire of which it is the center is going when Kismet pronounces its doom.—Harper's Magazine.

Plutes on the War-path.

Men chopping wood on the eastern side of Mono Lake, says the Bodie Standard, for the mining companies of Bodie, have been threatened by Plute Indians in that vicinity, who swear by the "Great Father" that they will shoot every "white squaw" among them if they do not quit work, clear out and leave the aborigines in sole possession. What has given rise to this sentiment, people are at a loss to conceive, unless it be the chronic jealousy of the red-skins on beholding the rapid growth of the white population, and contrasting the difference between their own debased condition with the luxuries of the white settlers. If a little sense could be hammered into the clouded intellect of these red brothers and some of their chronic laziness thrashed out of them, they might some day be able to comprehend the laws of nature sufficiently and grow ambitious enough to induce them to work for a living like the rest of mankind, instead of frittering their time away in gambling and stretching their lazy carcasses in the sun's warm rays. It is to be hoped the threats of these worthless creatures may prove but idle talk, but it will not do to let it pass and take no preventatives against an attempt at their fulfillment. Let all be on their guard, yet careful to do nothing calculated to arouse the drowsy creature who is growling in his sleep. Throw a biting dog a bone rather than a stone. Let this be the motto of all.

Ingersoll on Intemperance.

In a recent letter to an Indiana paper Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll says that the only "temperance speech" he ever made was in what was known as the Munn trial in Chicago, when he made these few remarks on alcohol: "I believe, gentlemen, that alcohol to a certain degree demoralizes those who make it, those who sell it, and those who drink it. I believe that from the time it issues from the coiled and poisoned worm of the distillery until it empties into the hell of crime, dishonor and death, it demoralizes everybody that touches it from its source to its ends. I do not believe that anybody can contemplate the subject without becoming prejudiced against this liquid crime. All we have to do, gentlemen, is to think of the wrecks upon either bank of the stream of death, of the suicides, of the insanity, of the poverty, of the ignorance, of the destitution, of the little children tugging at the faded dresses of weeping and despairing wives asking for bread, of the millions struggling with the imaginations produced by this devilish thing; and when you think of the jails, of the almshouses, of the asylums, of the prisons and of the scaffolds upon either bank, I do not wonder that every thoughtful man is prejudiced against that damning stuff called alcohol."

Probable Effect of the Silver Bill on the Mines and Market.

Bland's Silver bill has passed the House, and in all probability will go through the Senate and become a law. It provides for the unrestricted coinage of a dollar of 412½ grains standard silver, which shall be legal tender to an unlimited amount. Should it be made the law, people will be allowed to deposit bullion at the mints for coinage at their own discretion. It is needless to say that the passage of such a bill will enhance the value of a leading industry on this coast and stimulate developments in the mines. The Post has already shown how the heavy discount on the silver product consumes a large percentage of the profits of mining. Of the \$6,912,200 82 in silver produced by the California mine in 1876 over \$895,500 was dead loss to the stockholders. Had this amount been saved it would have paid the running expenses, outside of the reduction account, both here and in Virginia City, for the entire year, and at the present rate of production would have enabled the payment of monthly dividends of \$3 per share, instead of \$2. The heavy discount on silver has kept the whole mining industry under a cloud. Mines have been forced to levy assessments when they should have been self-sustaining and dividend yielding. The millions of dollars which have been lost to the coast in this manner cannot be calculated. Stockholders have been severe sufferers. The prospector and treasure hunter have been discouraged. The passage of the silver bill will lessen the discount and create a general demand for the product for coinage purposes. There is a growing impression on the street that the bill will have a building influence on the stock market. We have heard it freely expressed that ore developments are being retarded and prices depressed to facilitate its passage. These theories, however, are more or less guesswork. One thing is certain, however—the unrestricted coinage of silver dollars to be used as legal tenders for any amount throughout the country will stimulate the mining industry on this coast and lead to new ore discoveries. In this way the stock market may be greatly benefited.—S. F. Post.

Senator Jones and Secretary Sherman.

Washington, Nov. 9.—Senator Jones called this morning at the Treasury Department, and the following cross fire took place between him and Secretary Sherman: Secretary—Well, Jones, I see you are driving ahead with your plans. Do you know that you've got the people across the water very badly scared? Senator Jones—Glad to hear it. We scared them in the revolutionary war and again in 1812, and it's a pretty good thing to know that we can scare them again. I never did see the sense of letting the bankers and capitalists of Europe tell the people of America how to manage themselves. That's been going on about long enough. Secretary—But don't you see, Jones, what a power this will place in the hands of the people—how it will enrich them and hurt the Government? Senator Jones—Exactly. As to the first part, they haven't made anything for a godsend? But how is it going to hurt the Government? For every dollar you owe, you can pay in silver, and the money you collect is also receivable for debts.

Secretary—But you cannot get it in circulation, because the importers will want to pay their duties with. Senator—Well, and what becomes of it then? When silver is paid at the custom house does it become the property of the Collector? If so, I can understand why the people are so crazy for the position. No sir; it is covered at once into the Treasury, and when you get it there you just try and keep it, and see what happens. Don't you know that you have already announced that the revenues are barely enough to meet the current expenses. I would like to know how you can manage to shut up a lot of circulating medium when things are in that condition. You can never do it in the world and you would not care to try the experiment. You will be glad enough to pay it right out as fast as it comes in to avoid any conflict with Congress. No, sir, I am not afraid of that part of the business.

Here the interview ended, both parties realizing that neither could convince the other. Senator Jones said to-day, afterward, that if he had his way about it, he would favor an amendment looking to a change in the subsidiary coin; as for instance, ordering the secretary, as fast as silver half dollars come in, to send them to the mint to be coined over again and raised to the exact standard of half the silver dollar in weight. They are now a little degraded, and this would make the coinage uniform. He would then limit the legal tender qualities of subsidiary coin from quarters down to one dollar. He says there is great ignorance on the capacities of the mints. They can not, according to Linderman's recent

statement, turn out more than thirty million dollars annually, and at that rate it would require from five to ten years to place in circulation as much silver dollar coinage as the country requires. There could not possibly be an overflow of silver dollars, as some people have predicted. He also predicted that when the bill became a law, and the country saw that ruin did not follow as a consequence, the hard money men would be pitching around for explanations of the reason.

The Republicans gained 85 seats in the General Council at the late French election.

McMahon still refuses to resign, and says a great deal about his duty and very little concerning his inclination in the matter.

The American Consul at Samoa is having trouble with some British residents.

WATCHES!! JEWELRY!!

ROMAINE GOLD. SO EXTENSIVELY WORN IN PARIS. It was first discovered in 1870, by the celebrated French chemist, M. D. De Dainge, who manufactured it into jewelry, and for five years sold it to the leading jewelers of Paris for solid gold. In 1875, when his secret became known, ten of the manufacturing jewelers established a stock company, with a capital of \$10,000,000 for the purpose of manufacturing Romaine Gold Jewelry and Watches. With this immense capital and the aid of improved machinery, they are enabled to produce all the latest patterns of jewelry at less than one-tenth the cost of solid gold, and of a quality and color which makes it impossible even for experts to detect it from the genuine.

We have secured the exclusive agency of the United States and Canada, for the sale of all goods manufactured from this metal, and in order to introduce them in the most speedy manner, have put up assorted sample lots as given below, which we will sell at one-tenth the retail value until January 1st, 1878. Read the list.

50 Cent Lot.
One Gent's Watch Chain, retail price, \$1.00
One pair engraved sleeve buttons, retail price, 75
One Stone and Link Set, " " " 75
One set (3) Spiral Shirt Studs, " " 75
One Improved shape Collar Button, retail price, 50
One Heavy Plain Wedding Ring, retail price, 1.25
Total, For 50 cents we will send above six articles postpaid.

\$1.00 Lot.
One pair Sleeve Buttons, stone setting.
One set (3) spiral Shirt Studs.
One heavy band Engagement Ring.
One set (3) Engraved Bracelets.
One Ladies' Long Guard or Neck Chain.
One Engraved Miniature Locket for the above.
One Gent's Heavy Link Watch Chain.
One Lake George Diamond Stud.

\$2.00 Lot.
One Ladies' Neck Chain and Charm.
One Ladies' Heavy Guard Chain for Watch.
One set Pin and Ear Rings, Amethyst.
One extra fine Miniature Locket.
One Cameo Seal Ring.
One very heavy wedding or engagement Ring.
One Gent's heavy Watch Chain with Charm.
One pair Pearl and Link Sleeve Buttons.
One Lake George Cluster Pin.
One pair (2) heavy Band Bracelets.

\$3.00 Lot.
One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain.
One Ladies' Neck Chain and Cross.
One beautiful Locket (engraved).
One pair Band Bracelets.
One Gent's Twist Link Vest Chain and Charm.
One pair Onyx Sleeve Buttons.
One set (3) Onyx Shirt Studs.
One new Improved Collar Button.
One extra fine Cameo Seal Ring.
One Arizona Solitaire Stud.
One set Amethyst or Topaz Pin and Ear Drops.
One Ladies' Chemise Button.
One Plain Ring, stamped 18 K.

\$5.00 Lot.
One Ladies' Opera Chain, with slide and tassel, (retail price, \$5.00).
One Gent's heavy Watch Chain, with curb charm, (retail price, \$5).
One Ladies' heavy long Neck Chain.
One elegant Chased Miniature Locket for the above.
One set Cameo Medallion Pin and Ear Drops.
One pair (2) heavy Chased Band Bracelets.
One Gent's Solitaire Diamond Stud.
One Gent's Cluster Diamond Pin.
One pair Amethyst or Onyx Sleeve Buttons.
One set studs (3) to match the above.
One elegant heavy set Cameo Seal Ring.
One Massive Band or Wedding Ring.
One new patent Collar Button.
One Ladies' Chemise Button.
One Amethyst or Topaz Ring, (extra finish).
The retail price of the articles in each sample lot amounts to exactly ten times the price we ask for the lot; for example, our \$1.00 lot retails for \$10.00; our \$5.00 lot for \$50.00.

A Solid Romaine Gold Hunting Case Watch Free.

To any one sending us an order for the above lots by express to the amount of \$15.00, we will send FREE one Solid Romaine Gold Hunting Case Watch, Gent's or Ladies' size, warranted to keep perfect time and look equally as well as a \$100.00 gold watch. By mail postpaid, \$1.25. This is our best offer to AGENTS, and is a worth a trial, as the watch alone will sell or trade readily for from \$20.00 to \$30.00. Gent's or Ladies' watch alone, \$7.00 or \$8.00, with a Heavy Gent's Gold Pattern Vest Chain and Charm, or Ladies' Opera Chain with slide and tassel. REMEMBER—This offer only holds good until January 1st, 1878. After that time we shall sell only to Jobbers and Wholesale dealers, and anyone wishing our goods will then have to pay full retail prices. Romaine Gold is the best, and in fact, the only imitation of genuine gold made, being the same in weight, color and finish, and all our goods are made in the latest gold patterns. Will guarantee satisfaction in every instance or refund money. Send money by P. O. Money Order, or Registered letter, AT OUR RISK. No goods sent C. O. D. unless at least \$5.00 accompanies the order. Address plainly.

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4-2717 H. N. RIGGEN, Prop.

Postscripts.

BY DERRICK DODD.

The Mission street branch pound is a success, and the benches contain almost as many objects of interest as those at a young ladies' seminary on graduating day. The most gratifying and imposing feature of the exhibition is that every other dog of the six hundred is worth from \$1,000 to \$5,000. For illustration, the yellow bull-dog, for which we gave \$3 in advertising last year, and gave away for nothing after he had broken his teeth on the shin-bone of a gentleman who became reviled under our slanders, occupying a prominent position in class 16, and is, we are assured by the catalogue, worth \$1,500. Unless this impostor of a canine leaves town in forty-eight hours, we shall feel compelled to publish his real name, which is anything but "Sir Rupert," as he claims. However, there is no question that dogs have risen enormously within the last few days, and the political economist can readily see that if all the entries were donated to the general government, and an auction held, the national debt could be immediately wiped out and enough left to finish the Washington monument. Among the barks stranded at the pavilion, the following are particularly noticeable:

"Pinney," a cur entered by Mr. de Young. This is a very treacherous beast, and requires constant watching. He is very appropriately tied behind bars, and is secured by heavy iron chains a greater part of the time. In the next box is

"LaGrange," a magnificent young mastiff, who was always in a good humor, and minds the snapping and snarling of his stealthy neighbor as little as he does the cheap wit of the passing penny-a-liners.

"Andy" is a powerful Irish watchdog entered by Alvinza Hayward. This animal is noted for his holding-on powers, and is very particular as to the quality of the water he drinks.

"Tom Keene" is a dog who imitates the popular actor of the name in so vociferous a manner that they have occasionally to turn a packing box over him to give the other dog stars (Skys) a chance.

"Howard," entered by Sharon, is a rather useful water spaniel. "McLane" is a dog in the manger. "Fair" is a dog given to burrowing, and has an inveterate habit of scratching dirt over everything he finds until he can utilize the same for his own purposes.

"Reese" is a plethoric but miserly old dog, who calmly tucks away a large tenderloin steak about every two hours. No one but a savings bank president could afford to keep such a dog.

"Highbinder" is a Chinese bloodhound. This is a very repulsive dog, but is doing good work in reducing the Mongolians and other vermin.

"Pickering" is a sly old dog, with "Carr" engraved on his collar. "Casebolt" is an ill-tempered coach dog, who pretends to be asleep in the straw until children, and things come near enough to bite.

"Old Hundred," called "Cobb" for short, is one of the finest barking dogs ever seen in this vicinity.

But we might go on forever with these curious remarks. The kind-hearted public will be glad to know that the property moon has been secured from the California Theater, and will be hung up over the benches at ten p. m. each evening, so that such dogs as are accustomed to howl all night at the luminary will feel comfortable and at home. Dummy figures gotten up as book peddlers, tramps and postmen will be passed around early in the morning for the larger dogs to bite. Old bonnets, silk hats and gum shoes, for the smaller ones to chew up, will be thankfully received by the managers. Puppies without high collars not admitted. Rat terriers and newspaper office dogs will receive prizes in accordance with their ability in their several specialties. Advertisements for 1,000 rats and the same number of delinquent subscribers will be found in another column.

Liszt is described as teaching his pupils altogether. They sit about the room—one at the piano—and he walks up and down, correcting and suggesting, with a smile to one and a nod to another. Sometimes he displaces a player and summons another to repeat some ill-played passage in better fashion, and presently he calls upon one after another to play, with long pauses of conversation and laughter between. All his pupils are said to be jealous and envious among themselves, and Liszt himself says: "Do you imagine these young people are amiable? On the contrary, they are continually scratching one another's eyes out and tearing one another to pieces."

An eminent Scottish divine happened to meet two of his parishioners at the house of a lawyer, whom he considered too sharp a practitioner. The lawyer jocularly put the question: "Doctor, these are members of your flock. May I ask, do you look upon them as white or black sheep?" "I don't know," answered the divine, dryly, "whether they are black or white sheep; but I know if they are here long they are pretty sure to be fleeced."

Omaha smelters are on a strike.

A Ghastly Picket Line.

Judge Rowe, writing to the Philadelphia Weekly Times, relates the following incident of the night after the battle of Fredricksburg: "When on the return to Marye's Heights, the command first filed in from the road, there appeared to be a line of soldiers sleeping on the ground to be occupied. They seemed to make a sort of row or rank. It was as if a line of skirmishers had halted and lain down; they were perfectly motionless; their sleep was profound. Not one of them awoke and got up. They were not relieved either when the others came. They seemed to have no commander—at least none awake. Had the fatigues of the day completely overpowered all of them, officers and privates alike? They were nearest the enemy, within call of him. They were the advance line of the Union army. Was it thus that they kept their watch, on which the safety of the whole army depended, pent up between the ridge and the river? The enemy might come within ten steps of them without being seen. The fog was a veil. No one knew what lay or moved or crept a little distance off. The regiments were allowed to lie down. In doing so, the men made a denser rank with those there before them. Still those others did not wake. If you looked closely at the face of any one of them, in the mist and dimness, it was pallid, the eyes closed, the mouth open, the hair was disheveled, besides the attitude was often painful. There were blood marks also. These men were all dead. Nevertheless, the new comers lay down among them and rested. The pall of night concealed the foe now. The sombre uncertainty of fate enveloped the morrow. One was saved from the peril of the charge but he found himself again on Marye's Hill, near the enemy, face to face with the dead, sharing their couch, almost in their embrace, in the mist and the December night. Why not accept them as bedfellows? So they lay down with the dead, all in a line, and were lulled asleep by the monotony of the cries of the wounded scattered everywhere."

PRINTING OFFICE SECRETS.—A properly conducted printing office is as much a secret as a Masonic Lodge. They are not under oath of secrecy, but always feel themselves as truly in honor bound to keep office secrets as though tripled oaths. Any employee in a printing office who willingly disregards this rule in relation to printing office secrets would not only be scorned by his brethren of the craft but would lose his position at once. We make this statement because it sometimes happens that a communication appears in a newspaper under an assumed signature which excites comment, and various parties try to find out who is the author. Let all be saved the trouble of questioning the employee of the printing office. They are know-nothings on such points as these. On such matters they have eyes and ears, no mouth, and if any fail to observe this rule, let them be put down as dishonorable members of the craft. It is the same in job printing. If anything is to be printed and kept a secret, let notice be given of the desire for secrecy, and you might as well question the Sphinx as one of the printers, so that even the secret books for lodges are printed without fear.—Printer's Circular.

DESERT LAND INVESTIGATION.—Following are instructions from the department to agents.

At the hearing inquiry should be made of the applicants, who must appear in person, where his present residence is, how long he has resided there, whether he knew from personal observation anything about the character of the tract entered before making the entry, or whether the money so paid was advanced by other parties, and, if so, by whom; whether he has assigned, conveyed or mortgaged his interest, present or future, in the tract or tracts so entered, and, if so, to whom, when and upon what consideration. If such conveyance has been made by the applicant the production of the original instrument or certified copy thereof should be required to be made by the applicant the production of the original instrument or certified copy thereof of the testimony in the case. The testimony of each witness should be taken by question and answer, and a direct answer should be elicited to all questions propounded to him pertaining to the particular case.

Of twenty-three young men who only last month stepped across the threshold of life from an Eastern college, and went forth upon the trackless ocean of life to battle with relentless fate and win renown or a glorious death in the arena, eleven are clerking in auction stores at fourteen dollars a month, one is running a fish-boat, two are learning the house-painting trade, one starved to death before he had been out of college a week, one is driving a team on a street contract, two are tramps, and the others are living with their widowed mothers, who are their only support. Fact is, brethren, when old life grapples its hooks into a man's collar, it shakes all the arena and ocean and battle business out of him so quick that in six weeks, if he is alive, he knows more in a minute about the price of pork and flour than he can tell you about a Greek root in six months.—Burlington Hawkeye.

There Will be Rest in the Eventide.

All day long the farmer may stand between his ploughshares, turning the yielding soil; may endure the burden and heat of the day; may be burned by the scorching rays of the sun, or be drenched by sudden showers, but by-and-by the sun furls his banner of light, the birds cease their singing and fly home to their nests; the eventide has come, and tired man and weary beast find rest. All day long the smith plies his hammer while huge drops of perspiration roll down his smoke-begrimed brow. He belongs to a class that must toil for their bread, and work with him has become a second nature. He likes the music of his bellows and clink of his hammer, and as the huge sparks fly off from the red-hot iron he can almost imagine he is Jove forging thunderbolts and revealing in the forked lightning as they wreath and twine around him. But as the sun goes down in the west, he lays by his leather apron, and washes the spot and smoke from his face, and goes home to enjoy the society of his family. For him there has come rest at the eventide.

All day the patient mother may toil for her little ones, sympathizing with them in their childish sorrows, calming their fears and soothing their pains, until she is worn out soul and body; but as night approaches sleep touches their eyelids with its magic wand and for weary mother and tired child there has come the rest at eventide. And for all there will come rest at eventide, it matters not what our occupation may be, nor where our footsteps roam. Life with its pitiful joys and bitter experiences, its feverish dreams and empty ambitions, its hope and fears, its loves and hates, will be ended after awhile. As we grow older our trust diminishes, as one by one our friends fail us and our expectations are cut off, the apples of Hesperides turn to dead sea fruit within our grasp, and the idols, we all, at times, so wildly worship, lie shattered at our feet. Oh, the follies and vanities of life; the lessons we have to learn and unlearn; no wonder we grow weary, many of us, long before the end of the journey is reached. But all we can do is to possess our souls in patience, and press forward for the mark of the prize.

The Best Cow on Record.

The best butter cow of which we have a reliable account was bought by a farmer out of a drove on its way from Maine to Brighton, about the year 1813. The farmer's name was Oakes, and the cow, when she became famous, was known as the Oakes cow. She was purchased from Mr. Oakes by his brother, a shoemaker, who kept her until she died. Her butter-making capacity coming to the knowledge of the Massachusetts Agricultural Society, one of the trustees visited Mr. Oakes and engaged him to put her on trial and report the result. This trial took place in 1816, and from May 17th to December 20th of that year the cow made on an average a fraction over sixteen pounds of butter per week, besides furnishing a quart of milk a day to Mr. Oakes' family. Her feed consisted of grass and a bushel of meal per week, which was given to her stirred into her own milk after it was skimmed. This cow was described as being of very moderate size, with a straight back, a fine head and neck, with broad hips, and milk-veins and udder of the best form and capacity. This cow was bred in the vicinity of Kennebec, where a good many short-horns had been imported. There was no record to show how much improved, but it was said of her that her straight back, wide hips and general contour showed her to be, in some degree, of short-horn origin, though she was not believed to be even of high grade. The Oakes cow did not produce a calf in any way equal to herself in any regard.—Mirror and Farmer.

THE LACCOON.—The Latin poet Virgil has drawn a vivid picture of one of the scenes which hastened the fall of ancient Troy. The noble Trojan priest, Laocoon, denounced the infatuation of his countrymen, when they determined to receive the monstrous wooden horse, stuffed with Greek troops and princes, into the city. He tried every means to rouse his countrymen to a sense of their peril, and at last hurled his spear against the hollow fraud. But lest his passion might be effective, the hostile gods that helped the Greeks sent two snakes over the sea from Tenedos, with crest dropping blood and quivering tongues that licked their hissing mouths. They made their way in the city at once to the Laocoon and his sons, wound themselves in frightful festoons round their limbs, bound them in a group of agony which sculpture has made immortal, crushed and choked them, and reared their crests and poisonous tongues over the brow of the patriotic priest, whose chaplet was black with their poison and red with his own death. Thus the church of Troy was silenced; the serpents nestled safe under the buckler of the goddess in the sanctuary; the wooden horse was admitted, and that night Troy was in flames.—Starr King.

John W. Forney is spoken of as Chief of America's representation at the Paris Exposition.

New Remedy for Burns and Corns.

Of all the accidents that happen in a family, those from scalding and burning are probably the most frequent, and certainly the most painful. Every old woman has some pet nostrum to assuage the pain of such mishaps, but judging from our own juvenile experience on several occasions, the mollifying effects of these are both slow and weak. A new remedy for scalds and burns, and one easily accessible in every household, has lately been discovered by Dr. G. Walters, of Boston, and consists merely in the application of bicarbonate of soda, better known as the common cooking soda, used in nearly every family throughout the land. Having followed the Doctor's example by personally experimenting with this, we can vouch for its excellent effects, and would readily, despite our accumulations of wisdom during the intermediate years, consent to revert once more to childhood's days, if for no other reason than to have the benefit of this remedy for the painful results of several juvenile accidents.

The Doctor, anticipating our action in the matter, tested its effects before a meeting of the Massachusetts Dental Society. He dipped a sponge into boiling hot water and squeezed it over his right wrist, the water flowing almost completely around the arm, and nearly encircling it with a severe scald two inches in width. Not content with this, he dipped the sponge a second time and pressed it closely on the underside of his wrist for thirty seconds. He then applied bicarbonate of soda to the scalded surface, and then laid over it a wet cloth, and the intense pain was banished as if by magic. On the next day after this severe test, the scald, with the exception of the part purposely made most severe, was practically healed, only a slight discoloration of the skin showing where the scalding water had flowed—this, too, without a second application of the soda. The flesh on the under side of the wrist had been cooked down to the sweet-glands, and the scald was one which ordinarily would have caused an open and painful wound of long duration. The only treatment of this, however, after the full application of the soda, was to keep the part moist with a wet cloth, and no pain was experienced, and it was but a few days before this severe wound was seen to be rapidly healing.

Eureka Sentinel: It was one of Brigham Young's sons who wrote that beautiful song, "What is Home Without a Mother?"

ESTRAY NOTICE.

THE following described Estray Animals were taken up as such by W. E. Biddleman, on or about August 1st, on his ranch near Wadsworth. On August 9th, Mr. Biddleman appeared before E. Griswold, Justice of the Peace of Wadsworth Township, who had the property appraised according to law, and the following description duly made and sworn to:

Two Mares—One Bay, branded C R on left hind quarter; one Cream Color, with two months colts.

Two Steers—Five or six years old; branded on left side O H—one marked: point of the left ear cut off, notched on lower side; color red, and white stripe along the back and white head. One marked: left ear notched, piece cut out of the right on lower side; color red and white.

One Cow—Branded C S on the left hip, point of left ear cut off, white and black spotted; has yearling heifer and small calf.

One Stag—Black and white spotted, three or four years old, no ear mark or brand.

One Stag—Red color, line back, white head, no ear mark or brand, and between five or six years old.

Three Steers—About five years old; one black, with white belly, branded with a slanting S on right hip, point of both ears cut off. One red and white spotted, branded R C on left hip, upper half of right ear cut off, point of the left. One red and white spotted, white spot on forehead, branded I C on the left side, right ear upper half cut off, point cut off the left.

Seven Head without Brand Visible:

1 One red and white spotted cow, white spot on forehead, between six and seven years old.

2 One red and white spotted steer, white spot on forehead, is about four years old.

3 One red brindle steer, about four or five years old.

4 One red and white spotted steer, white spot on forehead, three years old.

5 One two year old steer dark-red and white.

6 One two year old heifer, white, with brown mouth and ears, and has small calf of same color.

7 One red and white spotted yearling.

One Steer—White steer, red head and neck, branded Q on right hip, other brand on the left, about six years old, large wide horns.

One Cow—Yellow and white spotted, muley, branded C L & B on left hip, both ears notched.

One Heifer—Dark brindle yearling, with some white spots, branded C L on left hip, both ears notched, with calf white and red spotted.

I certify this to be a correct copy of description of above cattle, as filed by W. E. Biddleman. E. GRISWOLD, J. P. Wadsworth, Aug. 13th, 1877. 8-18-2m

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Equality...	5	5	5	5
Quality...	5	5	5	5
Touch...	5	5	5	5
	24	24	24	23-25

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